TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

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Poetry.

THE LATTER LAW.

When schooled to resignation, I had ceased
To yearn for my lost Eden; when I knew
No loving spirit brooded in the blue,
And none could see his coming in the East,
I looked for comfort in my creed; I sought
To draw all nature nearer, to replace
The sweet old myths, the tenderness, the grace
Of God's fond world of faith and reverent thought.

Oh, joy! I found the stern new law reveal
Romance more rare than fancy creates;
Your blood, it said, is kindred with the sap
Which throbs within the cedar, and, may-hap,
In some dim wise the tree reciprocates.
Even as tryad, all the love you feel!

Ye and the great glad earth are kith and kin,
These eyes, these veins, systems of life, one shape
On that and this side of the microscope.
All things, how wholes, have parts of many
And all shall be. A disk of Homer's blood
May redden a daisy on an English lawn,
And what was Chaucer's glimmer in the dawn
To-morrow o'er the plains where Ilion stood.

No jot is lost, or scorned, or disallowed;
One law reigns over all. Take you no care,
For whole all beings change, one life endures
And in your cycle wends the years and years
To melt away, like streaks of morning cloud,
Into the infinite azure of things that were.

And soon the selfish clinging unto voice,
The longing that this life should never fail,
Loosed, quivering hands, for oh! of what avail
Were such survival of ins-likeness
If all the great and good of my race be—
Faith, Hypatia, unexperienced, and concealed,
Hid impaled with the cloud, the plant, the
beast,
And God were but a mythos of the sky?

And when I thought o'ershadowed with strange awe,
How Christ was dead—had ceased in other
With that great cry: "Forsaken!" on the
I felt a first a sense of bitter loss,
And then grew passive, saying: "Be it so!
'Tis one with Christ and Judas. 'Tis the law,"

But when my child, my one girl-babe, lay dead—
The blossom of me, my dream and my desire—
And washed tears burned in my eyes like fire,
And when my wife subdued her sobs and said:
"Be fearless, do not grieve, be comforted.
She is with Christ!" I laughed in my despair.
With Christ! Oh, God! and where is Christ,
and where
My poor head ever where the countless dead!

The great glad earth—my kin—is glad as though
No child had ever died; the heavens of May
Leans like a laughing face above my grief.
Is she clean lost forever? How shall I know?
Oh! Christ, art thou still Christ? And shall I
pray
For fullness of belief or unbelief?

—*London Examiner.*

Our Story Teller.

THE TELL-TALE NECKLACE;

—OR—

The Soldier of Fontenoy.

A Tale of Circumstantial Evidence.

CHAPTER III.

"I AM WITH YOUR FATHER."

No sooner had Jean and Madeleine passed beyond the lawn when one of the windows looking out upon the kitchen-garden was slowly and noiselessly raised, and a man sprang into the room. His first action was to greedily devour the food left on the table; then he took a blunt weapon from his belt and approached the cupboard. His efforts, however, were fruitlessss; the door was too thick. This man's dark hair was very long, and hung loose around his neck and down over his forehead, not only concealing his face, but giving a wild, unearthly expression to his fierce eyes and large, decided features. He was ghastly pale, and his soiled, torn dress, damp and muddy, had scarcely a trace of color left in it. It was a curious costume, combined from that of half a dozen regiments, and gave no clew to the man's identity. Tall and powerful, he was fearful in his gaunt wretchedness, and Madeleine stood before him transfixed with horror, white and gasping for breath. Unusually strong and muscular for her age, and ordinarily brave and fearless, she now felt perfectly helpless; the events of the day had unnerved her.

"What do you want?" she at last found strength to ask, meeting his sullen, keen glance.

"The key of this door."

"There is nothing there for you," said Madeleine, the blood rushing to her heart, and tingling through her veins, as she guessed the man's intention.

He laughed, and took a step toward her, his dark, menacing eyes fixed on her face.

"Keep off!" cried Madeleine, backing. "I have nothing that you want!"

"You forget the jewels that you and your husband were admiring a few minutes since. I, too, saw them glitter from the outside. Give me key! quickly, too; I am in a hurry."

"I will not," said Madeleine, seizing a knife from the table, and retreating toward the door of the cottage.

"You will not? We shall see about that. You have it in your pocket. I saw you put it there. Come, you are losing time."

Madeleine's plan was to reach the door, open it, quickly, dart across the lawn, and, by her screams, alarm the people in the neighboring cottages; but her wary antagonist, divining her thoughts, suddenly sprang forward, seized her violently, and attempted to confine her hands and arms in his strong, rough grasp.

Madeleine felt all her strength returning, as if by magic, and up and down the hard, sanded floor they fought and struggled for the mastery.

Life and death were in the balance, and Madeleine at last, by a superhuman effort, freed her right hand, which still held the sharp-pointed knife, and dealt the robber a stinging blow on the cheek. For an instant, mad with pain, and blind and dizzy with a nameless dread, the man relaxed his hold and fell back. Madeleine breathed again; hope rose in her breast; her strength seemed to renew itself for the contest. The robber dashed the blood from his cheek, and made ready for another spring.

At this moment a child's sweet voice broke the awful stillness.

"Mamma! mamma!" cried Adrienne, at the door of her room.

Madeleine's heart sank. The robber, seeing his advantage, sprang toward the bolted door. Madeleine darted in front of him; with trembling, uplifted hands, and was again seized in his strong arms.

"The child, you will not hurt my child!" she shrieked, as he drew a dagger from his breast, and pointed to the door.

"Then give me the key!"

Madeleine drew the key from her pocket, and offered it to the robber.

"Will you stay where you are?" he asked, threateningly.

She bowed her head, unable to speak. The man approached the cupboard, and was slowly filling the keys.

"Mamma! mamma!" cried the childish voice, in louder tones.

"That child is too noisy. She will ruin all," cried the man, striding toward the door.

Madeleine flung herself before him. He tried to push her away; but, falling on her knees, she caught his hands with frenzied energy.

"Oh, no, you will not hurt my baby, my only one! You cannot be so wicked!

"Then say to her, 'Go to sleep, my child; I am with your father.'"

"Oh, no, you cannot mean it!" cried Madeleine, horror stricken at the idea.

"Then I will quiet her."

"Stay, stay. May God forgive me. I will say it."

"Be quick, then!" he cried, eagerly watching poor Madeleine's efforts to form the lie with her trembling lips. Twice, thrice she tried to speak; but no sound came, only a long, gasping sigh.

"Mamma! mamma! Oh, mamma, come!"

The cry broke the spell. Madeleine sprang to her feet, crying, in hoarse, forced, tones:

"*Go to sleep, my child. I am with your father.*"

The little feet were heard pattering on the hard floor; then all was still. Madeleine sat, half fainting, on her low chair, terrified at the sound of her own words, and the robber carefully emptied a deep pocket in his coat, and secured Madeleine's box in the depths. That done, he again approached his trembling victim.

"You have lived in the Chateau d'Aubretot?"

"I have," Madeleine faltered.

"There are valuables concealed there. Which room are they in?"

"I do not know."

"Will you swear to it?"

"Yes."

"How long is it since you lived there?"

"Six years."

"You know which room they were kept in then?"

"That has nothing to do with the place they may be in now," said Madeleine, boldly. "The chateau is well guarded; you have everything now worth stealing in the place. Go away."

"Not till you tell me what I want to know. They are making preparations for some great event at the chateau. I was in the grounds not long ago. There is a long suite of rooms to the right of the entrance-hall; they are hung with pink, and look as if ready for the comfort of a rich, delicate lady; perhaps, in one of them——"

"Madeleine dropped her face in her hands, lest he should read in her trembling features what her tongue refused to utter.

"Well, in which? There is a large quantity of plate laid away in a closet which is cut in the wall. The doors open with a spring, the secret of which I have learned; but you can tell me in which room the closet is. The family jewels, in their ebony cases, are also there, and they are what I want. Come, you *shall* tell me."

"Never!" cried Madeleine. "You are a strong man, and now a rich one, and you have beggared us. Take your plunder, and leave me."

"Quick, answer me; the jewel room, which is it?"

He raised his dagger as he spoke.

"Have pity, and leave me."

"The room—which is it? Tell me."

"Never! You can kill me; but you cannot make me betray my benefactors."

"Then die for your obstinacy!" he cried, plunging the dagger into her heart.

With one low moan, Madeleine fell backward on the floor. The murderer stood for a second gazing at his work; then, with a cry of horror, he pushed back the bolt, opened the door, and rushed down the pathway and out of the gate.

The lovely May moon soon threw its soft, silvery beams over the quiet cottage, and, quivering through the windows, shone on the motionless form, struck down in its full strength and beauty.

Adrienne slumbered through the dark hours but the sunlight streaming over her pillow disturbed her, and she awoke with a start, sitting up and calling "Mamma!" with all the strength she had.

There was no reply. Adrienne burst into tears, then examined her dress, which had not been changed for the little white wrapper, lying, as Madeleine had folded it, near her pillow. The child grew frightened, and again tried to open the door, but in vain. Then she cried, and called "Mamma" till she was exhausted.

Suddenly the sound of distant firing broke on her ears. The cannonade had commenced. It was a repetition of the terrible noise of yesterday. Thoroughly frightened, Adrienne covered her head in the blankets, and sobbed with terror.

Hours passed. The villagers were all on the alert for strangers who would bring news from the front. Household duties were done between animated discussions as to the number engaged, the probable presence of Marshal de Saxe with the troops, and the chances of a victory of the French arms.

About nine o'clock Marie Meyer began to wonder what Madeleine was so busy about that she did not join the gossips at their doors or in the road. At length, when ten o'clock struck from numerous clocks in the neighborhood, she could no longer restrain her curiosity, but, leaving her children, and calling to her nearest neighbor to join her, started for the cottage, followed by Annette Despard.

The open door invited them to enter. Then the two women uttered a cry of horror, and hurried to the quiet figure, neither supposing Madeleine to be dead, but rather fearing that fright had brought on a fainting fit.

The wound was deep and narrow, having been made by a small, sharp dagger, and had not bled much. The face of the dead woman was peaceful, almost smiling. Her hands were still clasped as if in prayer for mercy on her murderer.

Sick with horror, the two women sank on their knees and stared blankly at each other.

"She is dead! Madeleine is dead!" they said. "Who—who could have done this?"

"And the child! My God! the child!" cried Annette, springing to the door of the sleeping room.

"Why, it is bolted on this side! Oh! Marie, Marie, what can have happened here! And we heard nothing!"

"Go for help, Annette; call in some of the men. Something must be done at once!"

Marie brought a pillow from the high bed and gently placed the dead woman's head on it; then growing courageous with action, she drew back the bolt and looked into the next room. Adrienne lay sleeping, her cheeks wet with tears, her golden curls falling over her forehead. Marie was hesitating whether to waken her suddenly, when the noise of approaching steps and voices saved her the trouble. Adrienne opened her eyes as the people crowded into the cottage, and jumping from the bed, ran out into the large room, not heeding Marie's "Wait, wait, Adrienne!"

The child knelt beside her mother, the awe stricken group watching her, no one daring to break the terrible stillness.

"Mamma! mamma! Speak to me, mamma! Oh, why did you not come to me?" She tried to open the mother's eyelids with her little hands, and failing, began to kiss the cold lips.

"What is the matter with my mamma?" she cried at last, rising and looking about her.

"Oh, Adrienne, my child, your poor mamma is dead," said Marie Meyer, her voice breaking into sobs.

The words fell meaningless on the child's ears. Adrienne only knew of one.

"Dead," she repeated again, sitting down by the body. "What is dead? Can she not speak?"

"Adrienne, your mother will never speak to you again; she is dead, my dear child, dead."

As if touched by an electric flash, Adrienne rose, her little face beaming with the natural sequence of the ideas, her little hand raised, as if to command attention. "Then, where is papa?"

"Heaven knows; perhaps in Paris, but more likely at Fontenoy."

"Is he gone, gone away? He put me to sleep last night," said Adrienne, unheeding.

There was a low murmur of pity.

"The child is losing her reason," said Marie Mayer.

"Ask her what she means?" said Aglae Leroux. "She does not look at all crazy."

"See, mamma stayed with papa, and did not put me to bed. I have my dress on still, and he had his supper with us; and I did not want to go to bed, but he said I must, because he had something to tell mamma." At the word, her little face contracted, and she began to kiss and call her mother by every pet name that Madeleine was wont to address to her.

A frightful foreboding of a horror too great for words was gradually creeping over the group. They glanced around: the table was laid, certainly, with plates and utensils enough for three, and Jean's great mug, out of which they had often seen him drink his cider, stood near one plate.

Martin Despard hazarded a question:

"Adrienne, when did papa come?"

"It was dark; I watched for him all the afternoon; then mamma cried because he did not come, and then he came. I knew he would, because the other man was here."

"The other man?" said several voices.

"Yes; he had some soup and omelet; he was hurt, too, and tired; and then mamma brought some water and linen for his leg, and then he went away."

"Who was he?" asked Marie Meyer, recollections of Jean's old jealousies forcing themselves on her burning brain. She began to trace causes and effects, yet feared to put her thoughts into words.

"What was his name?" she said, seeing Adrienne's puzzled expression.

"I do not know—he had a coat like papa's."

"Good Heavens! no doubt it was Victor Ponson! That is it! Jean was always jealous of him——"

"Hush, Marie! do not put words in the child's mouth. Let us listen to her; no doubt she knows more," said Martin, gravely.

Aglae Leroux put her arms around the little figure, and gently took her on her knees.

"Tell us, Adrienne, what did mamma say to you when she put you to bed?"

"She did not; I was with papa. I sat on his knee, and we had supper."

"Yes; and then you fell asleep and they put you to bed, and you heard nothing more?" said Aglae, soothingly.

"Yes, I heard the noise, and mamma calling out. It wakened me. Then I knocked and called to mamma to come to me, and she—she could not come," sobbed Adrienne, as her fright and misery came back to her.

"Poor little thing! Poor Madeleine! Oh, this is too terrible!" cried Marie Meyer, kneeling by her dead friend. "Oh, my poor child! how often I have told and warned you of men's fearful passions."

"Mamma screamed like that; and then I went and knocked again, and she said——" Adrienne stopped as if to recall the words.

"Yes, yes, Go on! What did she say?"

"Go to sleep, my child; I am with your father." There was an unconscious imitation in the slow tones.

"And did she speak to you again?"

"No, no; I cried, but she never spoke, never came. Oh, where is papa?"

A heavy booming of guns seemed to answer the piteous cry.

"It will be a mercy if he never comes back," said Martin, with a glance about the room. "My friends, let us pray that he may meet a soldier's death this day. We must do our duty. The *Procureur du Roi* must be informed at once of the murder. Who will go?"

Several volunteered to go together, and soon started for Montagne. The hours crept slowly away. The women having arranged the cottage, and prepared the body of the unfortunate neighbor for the grave, sat near it in little groups, and with suppressed, horror-stricken voices, discussed the child's terrible story. To add to the gloom and mystery of the scene came the sounds of musketry and guns from the distant battle-field; and Adrienne's grief, as the moments passed and her mother did not waken and speak to her, was sad to witness.

The seneschal from the village of Montagne arrived at the cottage toward dusk. Having made a rapid survey of the cottage, and decided that nothing had been tampered with, he announced his intention of taking Adrienne to the battle-field, and there confronting the guilty man with his accuser.

The women were shocked at this proposal, but the officer was obdurate.

"It must be done!" he exclaimed. "The wretch may try to escape."

"But the danger of going," said Marie.

"There is none. The victory is ours. Fontenoy was won to-day, and the king will at once return to Paris and take his regiment with him. There is no time to be lost. The man can easily deny it if the child is not heard while the event is clear in her mind."

"Then I will go and carry the little one," said Marie. "She will not feel frightened if I am with her."

Adrienne was quite ready to go and see her father, and the small party, late as it was, set out for Fontenoy.

Over the little hills and across the soft meadows, which Jean had so quickly cleared the previous evening, they slowly made their way. Sometimes quickening their steps, and again stopping to rest, they at last came in sight of the field, and were shown the camp of the regiment to which Jean belonged.

CHAPTER IV.

THE KING'S OWN.

Quite a different scene was then going on in front of the colonel's tent. That officer had called his men together to announce the result of the day's fighting, and to compliment them for their brave conduct and noble deeds. It was an old story with the regiment: Fontenoy was but another blossom added to their crown. Colonel d'Aubretot, however, had not finished his little speech. There was one personal deed to be mentioned.

"I am told," he said, drawing himself up to his full height, and looking proudly at the attentive ranks, "that a member of this regiment has again distinguished himself personally. During the final charge upon the English center, when our men were swept down by hundreds, this man came out of the struggle carrying an English flag. Let him present himself."

There was an opening made in the ranks, and a tall man, holding a discolored flag, advanced in front of the small group of officers. It was Jean Renaud. A shout went up when he was recognized.

Colonel d'Aubretot received the flag, and spoke aloud to the listening guards.

"Jean Renaud, I accept this, and thank you in the name of His Majesty Louis XV. The king shall hear of it without delay, and will, no doubt, reward you for the courage and fidelity you have shown in his service."

Another shout for the king, and still another for Jean Renaud, applauded the colonel's speech, and then the men were dismissed.

Like most deserving persons, Jean Renaud, had no words with which to thank his comrades. Colonel d'Aubretot, however, called him aside, and, in a low voice, congratulated him on his achievement.

"There is no doubt, Jean, but that you will have your promotion now. The king will take an interest in your advancement. The countess will be delighted when she hears of this brave deed. I shall take great pleasure in describing this scene to her."

The Colonel pressed the soldier's hand, and then returned to his tent. Jean was now surrounded by an excited crowd, all eager to hear the particulars of the capture. Scattered here and there on the camp-grounds, the men related the experiences of the day. It was a lovely scene. The "King's Own" had raised their tents on a little eminence that commanded a fine view of the field. In front stretched the line of redoubts, now broken and penetrated by the desperate charges of the English during the afternoon, and, beyond that again, the declivity down which the Irish Brigade had pursued the flying enemy, and won a victory for their almost exhausted allies.

A full account of the Irish charge was being given to a little group of the guards by a tall, fine-looking man, who, although wearing the same uniform, spoke with a decidedly Irish accent.

"And what were you doing in the Irish Brigade?" asked Jacques Latour, in evident surprise. "I thought you belonged to us."

"Well, and so I do. But, you see, we were on the retreat, and just then I heard the Irish cry as the brigade came marching up the hill. Sure, you wouldn't have me see the boys winning everything before them, and not have a hand in? So I turned back, and we soon had the red coats running before us."

"But, O'Rourke, how did you get back? I saw you on a horse," said one of the men, laughing at the recollection.

"Why, I got lost in the smoke, do you see, and I didn't know which way to turn. Just then I heard the colonel calling out to me. 'O'Rourke,' says he, 'get up behind,' says he. 'Faith, I will,' says I; and sure he brought me safe back to the regiment. He saved my life, and now he can have me to take care of for the rest of my days."

There was a general laugh, and a proposition to drink the colonel's health, which was accepted, and the men scampered off toward a distant tent. Renaud did not follow them. Throwing himself on the ground, near one of the fires, he gave himself up to dreams of home and happiness. Physically worn out after the long day's struggle, it was sweet to lie quiet and reflect on what might follow the day's well-performed duties.

Promotion would be welcome and gratifying to his ambition; but he had looked forward to getting his discharge from the regiment, and settling down to quiet life and tilling his own ground. The three hundred gold *louis* was a little fortune, and, properly handled, would increase his small possessions beyond his wildest hopes. Then he thought of Madeleine, her unusual depression on the previous evening, and the lingering farewell on the hill where he had left her. Meanwhile, Colonel d'Aubretot had been disturbed by the entrance of the guard and the information that a stranger desired to speak with him.

Several of his officers were in the tent: all had been discussing the hard-won victory. Colonel d'Aubretot invited them to remain; and in a few minutes the seneschal entered. The man's appearance indicated that something of an unpleasant nature had occurred, and Colonel d'Aubretot grew uneasy.

"Well, sir," he said, "you wish to speak to me?"

"You are the Colonel of the 'King's Own?'"

"I have the honor of commanding that regiment," was the answer, proudly spoken.

"You have a private in your regiment, Jean Renaud?" said the seneschal, feeling his task growing momentarily more difficult.

"Yes, sir; a braver soldier never carried arms. Jean Renaud has just won honorable mention, and, no doubt, will receive promotion to-day. He captured an English flag."

"And is he unhurt?"

"Yes, thank Heaven! We could hardly spare such a man from our ranks."

The seneschal looked grave.

"I am sorry, then, deeply sorry, to be the bearer of bad news. Madeleine Renaud was murdered last night, in her cottage; and circumstances point strongly to her husband as the perpetrator of the crime."

"It is an absurdity, any such charge! Besides, you are accusing Jean Renaud of a very serious fault—that of being absent from duty without leave, and in the presence of the enemy. However, his captain is here."

Colonel d'Aubretot turned to an officer who sat near him.

Captain Thibaut, was Renaud absent from the command at any time yesterday afternoon or evening?"

"No, sir. We were sent out to bring in the wounded, after the skirmish, and it was quite late and very dark when we returned. Renaud answered at roll-call. He could not have been absent without being missed. This gentleman must be mistaken. Some robber or camp follower has probably entered the cottage, and being discovered, committed the deed."

"Nevertheless, said the seneschal, with a glance at the officers, "there is a witness who says that Jean Renaud did the murder."

"Who is that?" asked Colonel d'Aubretot.

"His own child."

"Great Heaven!" was the exclamation from all the listeners.

"His own child! Where is she?" asked the colonel, now thoroughly aroused.

"Outside. I brought her with me."

"Gentlemen, we will hear what the child has to say. The thing had better be fully investigated, on Renaud's account. I do not believe one word of it."

The officers left the tent for the clear space in front, where Marie, holding Adrienne in her arms, stood gazing at the bright scene. The bivouac fires were blazing like great gems over the surrounding fields; figures in picturesque dresses and graceful attitudes, enlivened the landscape; sounds of laughter, mingled with snatches of gay songs, floated from the distant tents, and the quiet sentries pursued their monotonous walk, like white ghosts coming and going in the silent night.

The colonel patted Adrienne's golden curls, to reassure her; but the child looked about her fearlessly, and with eagerness, as if in search of some familiar object.

"Well, my child, do you like to look at soldiers?"

"Yes, sir. Shall I see papa?"

"Presently; tell me, if you remember, my child, when did you see papa?"

"Last night."

"Are you quite sure, Adrienne?"

"Oh, yes. Papa came last night to see mamma and me."

"You see, sir," said she seneschal, "the child is quite clear in her answers."

"Summon Jean Renaud. He must have an opportunity to explain this circumstance. Let his company come with him; and take the child out of sight for a few minutes."

Marie stepped into the tent with Adrienne, and in a few minutes, Renaud, called from his day dreams, approached the officers, followed by Jacques Latour, Dennis O'Rourke, and a number of other comrades, all of whom, suspecting trouble at the sight of the seneschal, were anxious to learn what Jean Renaud could possibly have to do with the matter.

Colonel d'Aubretot had become grave, and his voice had a solemn ring in it as he spoke to Jean Renaud. "I want to ask you a few questions, Renaud. When did you part from your wife?"

"Two months ago, sir; just before I joined the regiment for active service."

Renaud answered quickly; but the gravity of the colonel's manner, and the peculiar expression of the faces watching him, informed him that he was the object of unusual interest.

"Have you seen your wife since then, Renaud?"

There was a pause, terrible in its effect, though it lasted but for a moment, then came the steady answer:

"I saw her last night."

"Captain Thibaut, this is growing serious. Will you take down the questions and answers? You say, Renaud, that you saw your wife last night. How did you come to forget your duty as a soldier?"

"I did my duty, colonel; the captain knows that I was at my post through the day, and I was present at roll-call in the evening."

"But you admit that you absented yourself without leave."

"I did, just while I went home, kissed my wife and child, and left with Madeleine a sacred trust that had been confided to me on the field."

"A sacred trust! Explain yourself."

"On our return, after searching for the wounded, I found a man dying on the field. He asked me to take charge of some papers and jewels that he had with him, and he gave me a purse containing three hundred gold *louis* for myself, as a reward for carrying out his instructions. Not knowing what might happen to me during the coming battle, I judged it best to take them home and leave them with Madeleine."

"Did the man tell you his name?"

"Yes, colonel. He said he was the Count de Mornasse."

"De Mornasse! That is strange; the family is a proscribed one, and the two men who represented it were exiled."

"Those were his words, colonel. The papers were valuable ones—title-deeds—and the jewels were magnificent."

"Well, Jean, I will consider that charge against you hereafter. Another and a more serious one remains to be explained."

"Another! I do not know of anything else to be charged against me."

"Renaud, a terrible event has happened in your house."

"In my house?"

Jean Renaud gazed around him at his startled companions, as if seeking from them support and comfort. He met only interest in their earnest features. Then, brave man as he was, he had to control himself with an effort, as he asked:

"What has happened?"

"Your wife has been murdered!"

"Murdered!"

The cry was echoed by several voices. Jean Renaud staggered under the blow thus dealt him, and would have fallen but for O'Rourke, who quickly caught him and supported him.

"Be a man, Jean," he whispered.

Renaud seemed unable to grasp the meaning of the words he had heard.

"Murdered!" he repeated. "Madeleine dead? Why, only last night I left her in perfect health and beauty! There must be some mistake!"

"There is none; your wife was dead this morning when the neighbors entered your house," said the seneschal.

"Then the house has been robbed! Some wretch has done this! Oh! Madeleine, my wife!"

"Was there any sign of a robber about the place?" asked Colonel d'Aubretot, anxious to accept Jean's theory of the murder.

"None whatever. Not a door open, and no lock broken. Everything was in order."

"You hear, Renaud."

But Renaud seemed utterly crushed by the horror of his wife's death. The men drew around him, some pressing his hand, others whispering of courage and hope.

Colonel d'Aubretot watched the man's grief for some minutes, doubting his own ability to push the investigation any further. There was no possibility of doubting Renaud's sincerity of sorrow. Still a man might die in a jealous passion what he would bitterly regret the next minute, and this was probably the case with the brave soldier before him. Colonel d'Aubretot nerved himself for his painful duty.

"Renaud, do you know on whom the suspicion of this crime rests?"

"Alas! colonel, how should I?"

"It is placed on you."

"On me!" Renaud burst into a wild fit of laughter.

"Yes, on you, Renaud. Your well-known jealousy, your repeated quarrels on this subject, so well understood by the neighbors, have led them to suspect you."

"Oh, colonel, is not my grief now hard enough to bear without adding this frightful charge to it? What did our quarrels amount to? We loved each other. Only last night she clung around my neck and kissed me—as if it would be for the last time. I knew she was depressed—it must have been a presentiment of what was to come. Oh, it is horrible to accuse me of this! I, a soldier; I, who have faced death on the field and never feared it, to say that I would strike a woman, and she the mother of my child. It is too monstrous—no one would believe it."

"No, Jean; there is not a man in the regiment would believe it," said O'Rourke, pressing his friend's hand, and trying to encourage him to regain his self-control.

"Renaud, I wish I could believe you. Unfortunately, there is a witness one who will not be accused of falsehood, and who persists in accusing you."

"A witness!" cried Renaud, starting forward.

"Yes. Your own child."

"Oh, my God! It is impossible! I left her sleeping."

"You shall hear her story from her own lips."

"What, is Adrienne here?"

"Yes, but stand to one side. She must not see you until she has told what she saw and heard."

"The child saw nothing, heard nothing, that I should fear her telling!" cried Jean, excitedly.

"That will appear. You must listen without interrupting her. Afterward, you will be given a chance to confirm or deny what she says."

Renaud took a few steps backward, and stood motionless. His tall figure was bent as if years had passed over him within a few minutes. His nervous hands clutched his belt and side-arms; the muscles of his strong face were slowly settling down into a rigid, stony expression, and denoted crushing sorrow and utter despair.

The man felt that fate was against him, enfolding him like an iron vice.

CHAPTER V.

"YOU HAVE KILLED ME."

At a motion from the colonel, a soldier called to Marie to bring the child to him.

Adrienne came out of the tent, her little figure being the central object in this crowd of strong men.

"Come here, little one," said the colonel, standing between Adrienne and her father.

Adrienne advanced, her bright face raised to the colonel's.

"You say papa came last night. What did he say to mamma?"

"He said he had something to tell her. We had supper. I sat on papa's knee—"

"Yes; well, who put you to bed?"

"I do not know. Mamma did not undress me."

"Well, what did you hear? Did you sleep all night?"

"No; I wakened with the noise."

"What noise did you hear?"

"Mamma calling out. Poor mamma! she cannot speak to me now."

"Adrienne, you always tell the truth, I suppose?"

"Yes, sir. Mamma always said that a soldier's daughter should speak the truth."

"That is right—quite right, my child. Now, tell me, who was mamma speaking to when you heard this noise?"

"To papa."

But Jean Renaud could no longer restrain his indignation. He broke from O'Rourke, and stepped forward.

"Colonel d'Aubbritot, for mercy's sake stop this fearful scene! The child is laboring under some terrible mistake. Her mother did not call out while I was with her. We talked quietly. Adrienne was sleeping when I left the cottage."

"You must not interrupt the investigation, Renaud. It is due to you to find out all we can. You hear the child—has she not spoken truth?"

"Yes; up to the time that she went to sleep in my arms. Adrienne has described exactly what happened; but then she has learned some frightful thing that I know nothing of. Colonel d'Aubretot, stop this examination! I have been of some service to the country. For the sake of that service, end this scene! Think how terrible it will be for my child to grow up and learn that she caused her father's death—that she, out of her innocent child-lips, pronounced his doom! She does not know what she is doing. I will plead guilty. What is life to me now? Madeleine is dead! There is nothing now to live for. But my poor little child! do not let her have a weight to carry with her to the grave! Let her be taken away. I cannot bear this! Have some pity on me, colonel!"

"Renaud, it is but right to hear the child. You think that you have been unjustly accused. You and these comrades of yours must learn on what grounds suspicion of your guilt is based." Colonel d'Aubretot turned to Adrienne, who, startled by the sound of her father's voice, was struggling to get away from Marie and run to him. "Wait one moment, my child," said the colonel, detaining her; "then you shall speak to your father. Why do you think that your papa was with your mamma when you heard her calling out so loud?"

"Because mamma said so."

A groan of horror from the prisoner was echoed by the listeners.

"Are you sure of that, Adrienne?"

"Yes. I knocked on the door—I wanted to get out—and mamma said, 'Sleep my child, I'm with your father.'"

"Never, never! It did not happen!" cried Renaud, almost out of his reason with the long-sustained torture.

"You have all heard, gentlemen," said the colonel, looking around on the horror-stricken group.

"Adrienne, did you hear anything else?"

"I heard mamma cry and talk, and then something fell, and then all was still."

"I think it but right that on the evidence the accused should be committed for trial. Renaud, you are a prisoner. If you wish for any counsel during your trial your request will be granted. Sergeant O'Rourke will be responsible for the prisoner's safety."

Renaud listened like a man turning to stone, then he relinquished his arms to the officers who approached him.

"May I bid my child farewell?" he asked, with a hollow, suppressed voice, as the colonel turned away.

"Certainly."

The bystanders fell back, overpowered by the solemnity of the scene, and Jean Renaud was left alone in the open space. Released from Marie's hold, Adrienne bounded toward him.

"Papa, papa! dear papa!"

Then the tall figure relaxed as if struck by palsy, the strong muscles quivered, the flashing eyes filled with tears, and the strong man fell on his knees and caught the child to his heart.

"My darling, my own Adrienne."

The slight arms were clasped around his neck, the fragile little creature put her face against his cheek, and pressed kisses on his eyes and lips.

"Papa, you are crying. Did I do wrong? I told the truth."

"No, my darling, you were right to tell the truth."

"Then why do you cry, papa?"

"Alas! Adrienne, you cannot understand!"

"Well, will you come home, papa? Oh, papa, what have I done?"

Then the long pent-up agony broke forth in terrible words.

"You have destroyed your father, poor child; but I do not blame you. And remember well, through all your life to come, these my last words to you—it was not your fault, my little one. You have killed me, but I pardon you, and I love you!"

Rising with an effort to regain his self control, Jean again kissed the wondering child and turned away.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

A Retrospection.

Milwaukee Sun.

Ah, hum. How the wheels of time speed round—now the gathering years crowd thick and fast—how the maelstrom twirls as we are drawn near the vortex—how old tempus does fugit. And yet it was not always thus. Looking back over our shoulder—(to see if the girl is flirting)—to the years that now, alas, are past and gone, we see a fair haired boy. Ah, but his hair was fair—fairer than the lucious strawberry nestling in the fraudulent box in the early spring time, at eight cents a quart—fairer than the golden carrot as it swims among the grease-drops on the surface of a plate of soup—fair as the lily, the marigold, the daffo-down-dilly. Fair fair.

How long the days were then. The forenoon was an epoch; the afternoon a measureless cycle of time. A piece of bread and butter at half past nine, and another at eleven, mitigated our sufferings and stayed our hunger which consumed us during the lapse of time between breakfast and dinner. And the doses would have to be repeated in the afternoon and just before going to bed. What a change all this 20 years have wrought. There is no "piecing between meals" now; no indeed. And dinner seems to come so soon after breakfast that we are almost inclined not to be bothered with it. And supper is a thankless task.

The years seem to gather momentum as they pass; each succeeding one being shorter than its predecessor. We see how it is—we are on the down grade, and there are no brakes. We are rushing along with increasing velocity—to-day we are bald headed, to-morrow we shall be toothless, next day gray and then—ah, then the silent boneyard. It is not a pleasant prospect. Let us look the other way—let us shake 'em back. What was it that caused us to fall into this train of thought? O, yes—this aged bill from a shoe maker. We promised to pay the man next week, and now the account is outlawed! It beats all. Time should not fly so fast.

The Folly of Hasty Action.

Boston Traveller.

"Stop ze moczeek!" shouted Prince Perrino, rushing frantically through the hall of his villa. "Ze partie he is break up—one of ze guests insolt my vife!" But before the ladies could get their shawls the Prince came running back, saying: "Never mind; you dance plentee more. Eet is all right—ze gentleeman say he did not know it was my vife."

THE SUN AND THE WEATHER.

Recent Speculations of European Scientists.

The summer in Europe has been cold and rainy. It was rainy and cold last year. The scientific men are discussing the why and wherefore of this unwelcome weather, and Emile Flammarion, the French astronomer, thinks he has solved the problem.

"If it were only in France, or in Europe, that the summer was rainy," he writes, "the question would be purely a meteorological one, and its solution would be found in some atmospherical movements. But now we have to deal with a fact of a very different nature. The sky has been covered with clouds around the whole surface of our globe for more than a year. The last Winter was unusually long and cold in Asia, Africa and America, as well as in Europe. Such a state of things must have a general and, therefore, an astronomical cause. The sun governs our planets; it regulates our temperature, climate and seasons. Therefore we have to turn our attention to the sun for the solution of our question. We find that the sun is now in an unusual condition. During the whole of last year it appeared to be in a state of repose that is very rare. At present there are no spots and eruptions to be seen on the sun. It looks like an ocean of light undisturbed either by wind or by storm, which is unusual. The sun's spots are the signs of its activity; they appear simultaneously with the eruptions that are seen on its surface. At such times torrents of white hot hydrogen, of magnium steam, and of fire are thrown up several hundreds of thousands miles. The whole of our globe could be thrown up from one of these apertures, and be melted and transformed into a gaseous state, like a drop of water in an eruption of Ætna. These clouds of gases are so hot that they cannot burn, and so they fall down upon the surface of the sun as a fiery rain. The immense heat of the sun during eruptions could burn up over 11 miliards of tons of coal in a second. Sometime the sun's surface appears to be in motion, like an ocean tossed by a storm; sometimes it is quiet as the clouds observed from above by the aronaut. But even in the period of repose the sun emits such an awful heat that if our globe were to approach it, it would be instantly melted like wax.

'Now the cold and rainy Summers coincide with the unusual repose of the sun. This coincidence does not seem to be accidental, for it appears to repeat itself periodically, just as the formation of the sun's spots and the eruptions are periodical. In 1870 and 1871 the number of the sun's spots was about 300, and there were several thousand eruptions. One of the spots I have found to be three times as large as the diameter of the earth. Since then the number of the sun's spots and eruptions has regularly decreased year by year. The decrease goes on for seven and one-half years, and then it takes three and one-half years to reach again its maximum. It is known that 1870 and 1871 were dry and warm years. The last minimum of the sun's spots and eruptions was in 1866 and 1867, and these years were rainy—especially 1866. The last minimum was in 1859 and 1860, those years being dry. A previous minimum was in 1836, which was a rainy year. Apparently, then, the maximum period of the sun's spots and eruptions coincides with and causes dry and warm years; while the minimum means rainy and cold years. This explanation is offered only as a hypothesis, however, for as yet positive mathematical proof is wanting."

Another French savant, De Perville, puts forward this explanation in the *Journal des Debats*: "The annual apparent declination of the moon is not constant; it varies from 18 deg. 19 min. to 28 deg. 36 min. It takes nine years for the moon to reach its maximum of declination." De Perville asserts that each period of maximum declination is accompanied by excessive rains. This opinion he supports by observations made during 70 years. The rainy Summers of Europe have always corresponded, he says, to that position of the moon. This year the declination of the moon is 26 deg. In 1872 and 1875, the rainy years, it was from 26 deg. to 28 deg. According to this we shall have a rainy Summer in 1885, while the Summers of 1881-82-83-84 shall be dry.

An English scientific man, Henry Ray, from his observations of 30 years past, makes the following calculations: If the number of a year is even and divisible by three, then it is the middle one of three rainy and cold years. For example, 1860 is an even number, divisible by 3; 1859, 1860 and 1861 were rainy and cold. If the number of a year is odd and divisible by 3, then it is the middle one of three dry and warm years. For example 1863 is an odd number, divisible by 3; 1862, 1863 and 1864 were dry and warm. According to this calculation, 1880, 1881 and 1882 will be dry years.

A PATENT FOR THE ELECTRIC LIGHT.

Menlo Park Soon to be Lighted Up by Edison's Invention.

N. Y. Star.

A dispatch from Washington dated Aug. 28, stated that a patent had been issued to Thomas A. Edison on the previous day for the electric lighting apparatus on which he has been experimenting many months.

Mr. Edison's private secretary, S. L. Griffin, said to a reporter for *The Star* yesterday at Menlo Park that owing to the absence of Mr. Edison at Saratoga he was not at liber

THE WEEKLY BLADE.

TOLEDO BLADE CO., Pubrs.

TOLEDO, O., THURSDAY, SEPT. 18, 1879.

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As is the invariable custom in all newspaper offices, a subscription year is reckoned as FIFTY-TWO WEEKS.

CORPORAL DAVIS, the new Governor of Maine was a prisoner at Andersonville.

WISCONSIN Democrats return to their old time love for hard money. That means TILDEN for President.

POT and kettle: JOHN KELLEY, successor to TWEED, denouncing ROBINSON as "the tool of the Trickster of Cipher Alley."

GEN. HANCOCK is said to be the choice of the Texas Democracy for President. TILDEN'S bar'l will reach there before the Convention meets.

A. H. STEVENS, the Democratic skeleton of Georgia, refuses to come to Ohio to speak for EWING. He is to old to be caught in that net.

CHARGE, TILDEN, charge! On, Tammany, on!

"So frown'd the mighty combatants, that hell
Grew darker at their frown."

WHITELAW REID says the San Francisco DE YOUNGS are Ohio men, as are most of the California editors. Ohio can well spare such journalists as the DE YOUNGS.

NORRISTOWN *Herald:* "The most ridiculous spectacle in the United States is Hamburg BUTLER holding up his hands in horror at the election frauds he found in New England."

"THEY do these things differently in France." They are just now allowing the last of the Rebel Communists to return home from their banishment to hard labor at Cayenne.

THE Field Tilden fight is becoming public property. Mr. FIELD pays his respects to the old fox of Grammercy Park in a manner which indicates that he thoroughly understands that animal and his tactics.

ALBANY *Evening Journal:* The tide is all one way. From California to Maine, from the Pacific to the Atlantic, it is a sweeping, irresistible Republican current. It will carry Ohio and New York in its grand on rushing force.

REV. GILBERT DE LA MATYR says that he despairs of the Republic. The fact that the people of Maine, after listening to his speeches, went off straightway and voted the Republican ticket, has the most to do with this despair.

ALBANY *Evening Journal:* Iowa has been under Republican rule for many years. Her credit is of the best possible kind and the State is out of debt. Kentucky has been under Democratic rule for many years, is bankrupt and cannot pay her debts.

HISTORY repeats itself. Nearly half a century since English bayonets had seated an Ameer upon the throne of Afghanistan, when the natives arose in revolt, assassinated that sovereign and put to flight 8,000 British soldiers quartered at Cabul.

PLACES of Summer resort have been crowded this Summer. It is said that 20,000 people have visited the Catskills, and other resorts have been equally favored. Coney Island landlords will realize $150,000 net profit, which is doing passably well for one season.

IT is announced that wells have been bored upon the lands in South Australia subject to drought, and 10,000 gallons of good water a day been obtained. This will greatly enhance the value of that district of country which has hitherto suffered greatly from this cause.

LAWYERS need not be discouraged. A single case may make them rich. HENRY S. CLANTON, attorney in the Vanderbilt will case, charged $250,000, and GEORGE F. COMSTOCK, engaged in the same case, received $50,000. VANDERBILT has CLINTON'S bill under consideration.

THE impression prevails among Treasury officials in Washington that the reduction of the public debt next year will be larger than in any previous year. With the revival of business there is a steady increase of revenue and customs, and this increase is likely to continue for some time to come.

SOME dissatisfaction is beginning to be felt in regard to the amount of sugar imported into this country from the Sandwich Islands free of duty under the treaty. The amount landed in San Francisco last month would, if it had come from any other country, given $150,000 revenue. A strong suspicion exists that sugar is shipped to the Islands, and thence to California. An investigation into this matter is now going forward.

THE NEW YORK ROW.

Were TILDEN other than the most dangerous political shyster that this country has ever seen, were not his ways and methods corrupt to the last degree and demoralizing beyond expression wherever he obtrudes his poisoned touch, he could count on the warm sympathies of the country in his present struggle with Tammany, the strongest and most vicious organization for thievery and misrule that ever cursed an American City, or debased office holding with the ideas of the slums and the practices of the professional thief. There has never been anything in this country so bad as Tammany and its practices, except TILDEN and his practices. The conflict at Syracuse yesterday was whether one great rascal—a man of brains and ability—and who does things on a grand scale, should have the Democratic party for *his* purposes, or whether a number of relatively smaller rascals, who have cunning where TILDEN has intellectual power and grasp, should have the party to use for *their* purposes. This is all there was of it, but it was sufficient to rend the party in twain, as we read frequently of two Indians, two pirates, or two robbers tearing in twain a garment which both have clutched at the same instant, and which each would rather destroy than surrender to the other. TILDEN and his crowd have the active sympathy of all good citizens in their endeavor to destroy Tammany; Tammany has the same class's earnest hopes for success in its endeavors to crush out TILDEN: but the compiet victory of either would be a great calamity.

That these two factions will mutually destroy—or even permanently suppress—each other, is beyond the hopes of the most sanguine. The elements of which they are composed, are unfortunately, indestructible. As long as human nature is what it is, we shall have greedy, sordid men, ravening for official power to use for basely selfish purposes. As long as there is a Democratic party, or that some aggregation of individuals under any name whatever, the great majority of these men will be found in it. Nothing can destroy the party except the reformation of the men composing it—a moral change that is not likely to occur before the Millenium. The most that can be hoped for is that the two factions will neutralize each other for awhile, and gave the community they have preyed upon a most agreeable respite.

Descending to farther particulars it is first apparent that there is not a shadow of principle involved. It is simply a question whether TILDEN shall be the unlimited despot of the New York Democracy, or whether his rule shall be limited or qualified by the will of the powerful chiefs of Tammany. TILDEN has gained control of the Democracy outside of Brooklyn and New York City, and has a well disciplined following in the ranks of the party in those Cities. Tammany has control of the powerful party machinery in those Cities, and is in position to wage a revengeful and destructive war on TILDEN.

The conflict is likely to go on for some time with increasing bitterness, as it had already been waged savagely for many months before the Convention. It is not possible that any compromise can be reached this year, or hardly in 1880 that will re-unite the party. The rift is much more serious than Democratic quarrels usually are, and it will take years to heal the breach started by TILDEN'S agency in the overthrow of TWEED, and widened by his open opposition to Tammany in recent elections, and the war that Mayor COOPER and others of his retainers have waged upon GUMBLETON and other Tammany holders of fat places in New York City. Meanwhile the rest of the country can rejoice.

A WORD OF WARNING.

The prosperous trade indications in the United States at the present time, have been hailed with delight after the long nightmare of depression which has weighed down the nation almost to despair. All industries are reviving. Great quantities of grain are moving rapidly from the fields of the West eastward, and money in return is being distributed among the farmers, while large amounts are shipped from Europe hither daily in payment for the breadstuffs demanded there to make up for the disastrous failure of their crops.

In order to have this state of affairs continue, it is necessary to keep the balance of trade in this country. This there is danger of losing, unless manufacturers set their faces sternly against any undue inflation of prices, which will cause another season of wild speculation. Let this be the case, and wages will increase, while their purchasing power will diminish. If the prices of our own manufactures advance beyond what will give a fair profit, foreign goods will flood the market. This is made evident even now in the iron trade. Speaking of this the Chicago *Tribune* says:

> Iron, in all its forms, by successive jumps this year has increased in price 20 to 50 per cent.; and in this instance the importation of pig iron, which had entirely ceased, has been resumed in large quantities. Under the great increase in price of domestic iron, it has become cheaper to import British pig iron, and pay the high duty, than to use American iron; and the fires have been renewed in many British furnaces, and already pig and railroad iron have begun to take the place of gold in payment of food sent to Great Britain.
>
> The advancing prices of all other forms of American iron and steel will, of course, very soon admit any quantity of British iron—including rails—and British steel to this country cheaper, even after paying the enormous duty, than the inflated prices demanded in this country.

The same thing will hold true of other things, and instead of exporting things as we are now doing, thus competing in their own markets with articles of foreign make, the old order will be restored, and the Nation will buy instead of selling.

An English writer points out with considerable force the dangerous tendencies towards inflation that are beginning to appear in this country, and cites as an example of its evil effect, the history of Germany after the receipt of the indemnity exacted from France at the close of the war. It was a repetition of an old story. Abundance of money, wild extravegance, inflation of the prices of the necessaries as well as the luxuries of life, advance of wages, multiplication of industries—in short, everything that follows in the wake of a sudden influx of wealth and extreme inflation. It cost so much to manufacture goods that they could not be exported, but those of foreign make could be sold cheaper than their own, and the result was inevitable: stagnation of business and ruin everywhere, idle workmen, and the consequent springing into life of Communism.

It is well to think of these things, and guard against them while it is yet time. A slow, settled and secure return to prosperity is far better than any sudden rush into wealth. There is every indication that the evil times for the United States are past, and it only needs care to prevent their recurrence. The sudden advance in the price of iron and steel was not a necessity. It was an action dictated by the extreme selfishness of the dealers which will, in the end rebound upon themselves. It is to be hoped that other manufacturers will not follow in their footsteps.

ENGLISH LAND LAWS.

That English farmers are viewing American competition with great apprehension is plainly evident, it having expressed itself in the clamor that has produced the appointment of a commission sent hither to inquire into the matter. That there is a great deal of distress among the agricultural portion of the population is certain. The hard times are bearing as hardly upon them as upon the operatives in the factories, but the cause, though in part connected, as the lack of prosperity in the one class produces trouble with the other, lies in the main, in the present land laws of Great Britain, which Mr. BRIGHT recently spoke of "as ancient, and stupid and mischievous legislation."

The yield of grain this year is one-third less than the average, and involves a loss to the farmers of $121,250,000. This means a vast deal more than the mere words convey. It means actual starvation for many people, or at least so miserable a state of existence for lack of the necessaries of life that to endure seems impossible. The poor crops of last year and this bears more hardly upon the English farmers than the same thing would be possible to do in this country. Here the farmers own their land. The surplus of one year is theirs to make up for the deficiency of the next. There, on the contrary, the greater part of the land cultivators are tenants. They can not acquire the soil they till, nor can they sell any portion of it, to make advantageous improvements upon the rest. Even should they find the means for such improvements, they would when completed belong to the landlord, who could take them and pay the tenant nothing, if he should so choose. There is, therefore, no incentive to make any change. When the crops fail there is nothing with which they can pay their rent, and they must remain in debt until a good harvest comes again, while all the products of their labor can be seized by the landlord.

The general distress and discontent in England has culminated in a determination upon the part of many of the farmers to emigrate to the United States, where they may become the owners of the land upon which they labor. Bands of these people are now frequently landing in New York, upon their way to different portions of the country, and they report that many others are only waiting the tidings that shall be sent back to them. Wednesday a company of 94 left New York for Texas—among them eight families—who were going there to settle. They bore the appearance of steady, industrious farmers, and most of them had some money with which to begin life anew. The burden of their song was that the trouble in the mother country was owing to the renting system, and they say that very many more persons from Durham and Yorkshire, from which localities they came, were ready to follow in their footsteps.

These things must arouse action in England. Indeed the intensity of feeling upon the subject of reform is evident from the speeches of the Liberals and the formation of Reform Unions, and it is not at all improbable that the result of the present crisis in England may be the sweeping away of the old laws which have governed for so many centuries.

THE AFGHAN INSURRECTION.

The last news from the East confirms the report of the insurrection at Afghanistan and the massacre of the British Embassy, together with the 80 men who formed the escort. All fought with the greatest bravery but it was of no avail against the numbers that were brought against them. Their chances would have been far better had the houses the embassy were lodged in not been of wood, which, of course, could be easily burned by the insurgents.

As yet no treachery is imputed to the Ameer whose own son, it is said, was severely injured during the fight. Indeed, it is probable that the outbreak was against him, as well as against the English. For some time past symptoms of discontent have been observed among the people, and the Embassy has been treated in the streets in a defiant sort of way that spoke of ill feeling. This has, doubtless, been excited by the Russians, through ABDUL RAHMAN KHAN, who, after the death of SHERE ALI advanced a claim to the vacant throne—a claim which was not admitted by the Government in India. Since that time he has been living in Turkestan, where his hatred of the English could easily be kept alive by the Russians, and he excited to seek revenge. It is, however, yet only supposition that he has acted under any influence except his own desire for vengeance, but everything ascertained thus far seems to show that he incited the insurrection at Cabul.

Major CAVAGNARI who was killed fighting the insurgents was at the head of the British mission. His grandfather was in the French army under Napoleon I, at the beginning of this century.

It is impossible for the insurgents to long maintain themselves against the troops which will be rapidly advanced into the country. There can be but one end to the trouble, though before that comes many more valuable lives may be lost. It is far less serious, however, than it would have been had the rebels waited until the passes were blocked up with snow, which would have made it extremely difficult to forward troops to Cabul.

IT is sometimes hard work to get a sufficient number of grave Senators together during the sessions of Congress to transact business, and officers are dispatched at midnight to force them from their beds and oblige their attendance. A little of that spicy proceeding might be of use in the English House of Lords, judging from the fact that lately, out of 400 members, it was impossible to get a quorum of seven in order to proceed. The Annandale Peerage claim was under consideration, but though a large number of witnesses, the greater part from Scotland, were present, the case could not be heard during the session. An independent country, that of England.

"THEORY OF CAPITAL."

RICHARD SULLEY, of London, Ont., has published a pamphlet embodying his ideas upon the causes of the present depression of trade and the decline of profits. It is entitled, "Theory of Capital," and is dedicated to the working classes. Written in clear, concise, vigorous English, it shows a large amount of good thought upon that most vexed of all subjects, Political Economy. Discarding in the outset the system of protection as long ago worn out, and only revived at present in a sort of reactionary manner, he goes on to prove that capital is not money, as is generally considered, but consists of "the forces, the powers and the products of nature," assisted by the skill and contrivances used in reproduction. People have grown accustomed to look upon money as capital because of its common use as a circulating medium. It is, however, only a contrivance to save time and labor and its increase beyond the increase of wealth and population is a great economical evil.

Capital does not, therefore, the author declares, increase at the same rate as population, but relatively decreases. As the same amount of labor will not produce the necessities of life for the increased population, the amount of wages must be increased and therefore the profits decline. Consequently, with the progression of society, inequalities of position become more marked and the possession of capital gives greater advantages to the possessors. On this account, Mr. SULLEY would by no means found any argument for the distribution of property, for its security is the only foundation for civilized society.

Following these assertions is an argument strong and well put to prove that any obstruction to a free interchange of products between nations is a rebellion against nature's laws, that it is the principle of the division of labor and production, and that its violation will inevitably cause a decline of profits and a depression of trade. Whether one agrees with the deductions made or not, it is impossible not to admire the clearly defined arguments of Mr. SULLEY which are carried along with a precision which shows that he has carefully studied the subject.

His fourth and last course of reasoning contains many interesting facts in regard to the debts of nations, and is carried through to the following conclusion: That all government or national debts permanently reduce the rate of profit as much as a permanent dearth on the land, and in their inception press hardest on the wages classes and those who live on fixed incomes. He closes his paper in these words:

> Now, assuming our facts and theories to be correct, it is high time that statesmen should learn that the only true remedies for financial and economical evils will be found in a steady and properly limited currency; the constant employment of the people; a free exchange of commodities, and a total cessation from government extravagance, and the increase of public debt. Or, in other words, by adopting and practising the true principles of political economy.

The interest aroused by the intrinsic merits of the article will be added to in Toledo by the fact that Mr SULLEY is the father of our townswoman, Mrs. E. S. Fray, and is now over 80 years old, having spent many years in studying and writing upon the subject of Political Economy, his contributions occupying a prominent place in leading English periodicals.

THE BIBLE REVISION.

It is now expected that the Revision of the New Testament upon which some of the best biblical men living have been for some time engaged, will appear next year, and papers have been made public recently which give some idea of the principles upon which the work has been done. Judging from these, it is probable that radical innovations have been made upon the old reading, whether for the better or not, remains to be seen. The short essays referred to show some of the imperfections of the present text, and quote in several cases what the improved will be. One is that from Matt. x., 24: "When they persecute you in this city, flee ye into another." This is to be changed into "flee ye into the next," because, say the revisers, the idea should be conveyed of going from one town into another in order to convey the Gospel to all. Another alteration is in the verse, "Blessed are they that do His commandments"—Rev. xxii., 14—which will read, "Blessed are they that wash their robes."

If the above and others mentioned are fair samples of the work done, it appears as if the Bible had been better let alone. Possibly however, when the book makes its appearance, the changes taken together may seem a vast improvement. This will undoubtedly be the case if the critics have confined themselves to making more perfect translations of the original, and not allowed their own ideas of what the meaning should be to control their labors.

ENGLISH AGRICULTURAL COMMISSION.

The agricultural question in England has become so serious that the Government has at last concluded, under the pressure brought to bear upon it, to appoint a commission to inquire into the condition of agriculture in Great Britain, and Europe generally and in America. This consists of some of the largest landholders in England and some of the smallest, about 20 in all. It has appointed sub-commissions to visit different countries, and Saturday night the two gentlemen sent to study farming in the United States arrived in New York. Being practical farmers themselves, they will bring an intelligent comprehension of the subject in hand to bear in their observations. They propose to spend the next three months in different parts of the country, in order to see and understand the process which has, as they say, produced such wonderful results. Market gardening, grain farming and stock raising will all come in for a share of their attention.

Much of the present difficulty in England has been attributed to the massing of land in large quantities, and the system of tenant farming, but the commissioners in an interview with the reporter of the New York *Tribune*, expressed doubts about this view of the matter, and say that there is plenty of land to be sold in small quantities, and it is as easy to purchase a farm there as anything else in the market.

Of course there are various opinions expressed in English papers as to the good result of the Commission. The London *Truth* declares it to be a sop thrown to land owners to keep them still until after the election. Whatever may be the real purpose of its appointment, its report will be looked forward to with great interest by the people of this country.

OKOLONA.

Co. Harper, of the "States," Comes to Chicago

To Start on a Lecturing Tour About the Yazoo Affair—He Expresses Himself Regarding State-Rights and the Black—The Latter Must Not and Will Not be Allowed to Rule.

Chicago Tribune.

A party of three gentlemen stepped into the Palmer House Tuesday evening and registered as A. Y. Harper, W. R. Harper, and Capt. Elliott, Okolona, Miss. They were assigned to room 643, and forgotten by the clerk, who did not recognize in them a drummer for an Eastern house or a friend from the country. Hence the attention of reporters was not called to these arrivals, and the personal column of the newspapers was short an item. It was learned yesterday, however, that A. Y. Harper was none other than Col. Alf. Harper, the editor of the Okolona *States*, whose wild secession sentiments have been made known in the North by extracts from its issues. Of course he had to be seen and interviewed, in order that it might be known why he was in Chicago. Accordingly a *Tribune* reporter sent up his card last evening and was cordially received by a medium-sized man, less than 45, with a bald head and prominent nose. A closer inspection disclosed a full beard, dark in body, but streaked with gray, a care-worn countenance, and a decided nervous temperament. He was dressed in a brown coat, light pantaloons, and white vest, and wore a white necktie. And this was Lieut Col. Harper, of the Sixth Mississippi, who laid down his arms at the close of the War, and is now fighting with his pen for the cause which he doesn't believe is "lost."

"I HAVE COME TO CHICAGO TO LECTURE,"

said he, in reply to a question as to the object of his visit. "I want to let your people know the feelings and sentiments of the people of the South."

"Do you intend traveling through the North?"

"It will depend upon what sort of houses I draw. But I am going from here to Iowa."

"What point?"

"That is undetermined as yet."

"When will you lecture here?"

"In two or three days. Arrangements are now being made for a hall."

"What do you think of the Yazoo affair?"

"I am going to talk about that and its connection with Kemper County, and if I tell you now it will be anticipating."

"Will the lecture be free?"

"No; the usual admission fee will be charged."

It was very evident from the Colonel's manner that he did not want to be interviewed, fearing, as he admitted, that the people would read what he had to say, and not come to hear him speak.

So the reporter dropped the Dixon murder, and asked as to the result of the Chisholm trial.

"I can't tell," said he, "but I don't suppose from the facts that they will be found guilty."

"What do you think of

THE COLORED EXODUS?"

"I am in favor of it."

"Will it benefit the South?"

"Yes. There has got to be a change. There must be a change," said the Colonel, with emphasis; "and I want the people of the North to understand the exact feeling of the South. The time has come when the whole thing must be unmasked. We ought to wear our daggers on the outside now."

The Colonel then volunteered the statement that some people thought he was in the employ of the Republicans, and laughingly said that there were people who really believed that Bob Ingersoll was in the pay of the Devil.

At this moment Capt. Elliott came into the room. He, it appears, is acting as the Colonel's agent. When the reporter mentioned the reticence of the Colonel, the Captain kindly came to his aid with, "Oh, tell him something," and the Colonel agreed to.

"WHAT IS THE DEMOCRATIC SENTIMENT IN MISSISSIPPI?"

asked the reporter.

"White rule and State-rights—the States to regulate suffrage. We are a unit as to both."

"Will that apply to the whole South?"

"I think so."

"Is the State-rights doctrine any stronger than it used to be?"

"There is no doubt of that, since the necessity has become so apparent. The oppression of the General Government is driving the people into it. When we first hoisted the flag of white supremacy, the question was, 'How can you get the whites on one side and the negroes on the other?' and it took a long while to get the old Whigs and all to unite upon the policy, but they are now solid on the race issue."

"Is the rising generation imbued with that idea?"

"Yes, as strongly as their fathers."

"Are there many in the South who do not believe in State rights?"

"A man who is not in favor of State rights is not a Democrat."

"I mean outside of the Republicans."

"No. There may be a few, but they don't amount to anything."

"WILL STATE-RIGHTS BE THE ISSUE IN 1880?"

"Undoubtedly. We consider that the main issue. It involves all others."

"You do not think that the two races can ever get along together?"

"Not well. They ought to be separated. I am surprised that you Republicans haven't gotten up colonization schemes."

"The exodus is a good thing."

"A splendid thing. We are axious to get rid of them. There are a few people among us—large plantation owners—who don't favor it, because they think it will ruin them; and it will a good many, but the general good will be subserved."

"WHAT KIND OF LABOR WILL YOU HAVE if the negroes leave?"

"We will have to get laborers from the North."

"Can white men do the work?"

"Yes. In the Mississippi bottoms, where there is malaria, they might not stand it so well, but in other sections they could. While people are laboring now in the cotton fields, and they make better crops than the negroes. It does seem to me that you ought to colonize the negroes. I never saw such a faithful set. No argument, no persuasion—nothing but force or intimidation, or threats of force—can induce them to vote any other than the Republican ticket."

"Has there been any intimidation?"

"I should suppose so. I should think there had been in some cases—enough to carry the election."

"Do you think that is right?"

"It was right in 1875. Force was used. It was a revolution. We swept them out. Undeniably that was right. We swept everything before us. We drove Ames out when he appealed to Grant to force. We had to do it. The people justified it. We have been trying to go along without force and intimidation,—taking steps against everything of the kind, except where it was absolutely necessary, and we will resort to intimidation before we will submit to negro rule. We will not tolerate it."

"Not even where the negros are in the majority?"

"Not even in that case, if we can possibly avoid it."

"Who do you think will be

THE SOUTH'S CANDIDATE FOR PRESIDENT?"

"I think Thurman ought to be. His position on the currency is splendid. Our people like him because they think he is sound on the States Rights question. They don't look to the money question at all. The majority down here are for soft money."

"Democrats, all?"

"Yes. That is not Democratic, but they put soft money in their platforms. But that sinks out of sight in a Presidential contest. We look for a man who is in favor of State sovereignty."

"You are opposed to the Nation?"

"We don't believe there is any such thing as a Nation—only as a Nation of Nations?"

"Each State is a Nation in itself?"

"Yes."

"Now tell me something about

"THE YAZOO AFFAIR."

"I don't wish to talk about that, because it is one of the topics in my lecture."

"What about the White League?"

"I know nothing of it; know nothing of a secret white league."

"There is simply an understanding among the whites that they must rule?"

"Yes; we are determined on that."

"There is no organized body who murders people?"

"Nothing of that kind."

"But, if is necessary, a man will be put out of the way?"

"There is where you are mistaken. If they believed Kernan or myself was working in the interest of the Republicans they would demolish us; but a Radical going down there from here could say what he pleased."

"DO THEY PERMIT FREE SPEECH?"

"Yes; there is no doubt about that. There have been many times of great excitement when speaking was interrupted to some degree, but as a general thing one can speak freely, and is at perfect liberty to say what he pleases. The race issue at times was terrible before we got the upper hand and put the blacks down."

"Suppose the negros in any one locality get up again, how will you put them under?"

"That is a question upon which we are more divided than upon anything else. We are all determined that they shall not rule, but that question disturbs us. We have various ways, and quarrel among ourselves how to do it. It is not by ballot-box stuffing or perjury. We are down on that. We don't want to hurt a hair of a negro's head, but if we can scare him we can do something with him."

"Are they easily frightened?"

"Yes, when they haven't leaders."

"Do you think that is fair?"

"It is a matter of absolute necessity. We can't stand their rule. No people on earth would stand it. What good does it do the negro? Is he represented in the Legislature, in Congress? What good does it do? It annoys the whites, and brings about these Kemper and Yazoo affairs."

"Suppose they put up as candidates Southern white men?"

"I would make them odious."

"Wouldn't the other whites associate with them?"

"Yes, but they wouldn't like them. The two races ought to be separated. It is strange the Republicans do not take steps to colonize them."

"WHAT HAVE THEY DONE?"

"It would be impossible for me to enumerate all while they carpet-baggers were in power. You can't understand the situation living in the North. We might bear them if we had an overwhelming white majority, as in Tennessee."

"Do you think they will ever get in ascendency again in those States where they are in the majority?"

"I have no idea that they will in Louisiana and Mississippi."

"Every measure will be taken to prevent it?"

"No, not that."

"How can you keep them down if they are in the majority?"

"That is what we are divided upon: we are agreed that they must not rule, and" (emphatically) "we don't intend that they shall govern."

"How have you kept them down so far?"

"We have used different means."

"FRIGHTENED THEM?"

"In 1865 we frightened them very badly. It was a matter of necessity. Men had to do it. We had a few who frightened them."

"Organized bodies?"

"No," said the Colonel laughing.

"They just got together?"

"I don't know how they did it, but I know the negros were frightened."

The Captain here spoke. "The negroes don't take the interest in elections that they used to."

"The Republicans will not carry a Southern State in 1880?"

"No. The negros down our way don't care about voting. There is no organized Republican party in Chickasaw County. We have a Greenback party and a Democratic party. The negro will vote for anybody who isn't a Democrat."

"We are the best friends the negro has in the world," interrupted the Colonel. "If their crops are a failure our people help them, but we don't intend they shall govern in politics."

This ended the conversation, and, after accepting an invitation to attend the lecture, the reporter withdrew. Col. Harper is a fluent talker, and will doubtless create a sensation when he speaks.

ORDER NO. 11.

A Missouri Democrat's Opinion of It and Its Effects.

Hiawatha (Kan.) Dispatch.

Jacob Robinson, our Democratic friend, who has for a life time reveled in single blessedness, has a model farm. His orchard was set out with the greatest care, and he has perhaps the finest assortment of fruits in the County. Jacob Robinson was partner with Gen. Joe Shelby, of Missouri, and with him a part of the time during the late unpleasantness, and was interviewed by a *Dispatch* reporter:

Gen. Robinson, I understand that you were in Missouri at the time Gen. Tom. Ewing issued his famous Order Number 11?—Yes, sir; I was there.

Do you think it was necessary for him to have issued such an order?—No, there was no use for such an order driving people from their homes. It made many men Rebels and bushwhackers that otherwise would have been at home attending to their farms.

What did you lose by it? Lost everything. Was made to leave my cattle and chattels, in fact, everything I had. Was not permitted to take anything away with me. I lost at least $10,000.

Was this order called for on the part of Gen. Ewing? No; we did not think so; it was the most infamous order that was ever issued by an officer, and is unworthy of record in civilized history, but is remembered in the blighted homes by heart-broken parents and disgraced families. Yes, it is wrote in sickening letters of misery on the tablets of many broken hearts.

What effect did it have on society, or what was left of it?—Families were left destitute, and were compelled in some instances to—they had better been killed.

What was the feeling of the people toward Gen. Ewing?—They felt and expressed the most intense indignation against him and his own men. They were not spared by the Confederates when taken. On one occasion an officer was made to eat the brass figure five that he wore on his cap.

What else resulted from this order?—The negroes became outrageous; committed many outrages; killed many men and destroyed what they could not use.

You are a Democrat?—Yes, sir,

Blackburn's Infamous Plot.

Cincinnati Gazette.

That which a Dr. Luke P. Blackburn conspired, and from Canada tried to carry out, was the murder of women and children, and other non combatants by disseminating in their families the infection of yellow fever, through clothes taken from the sick and dead, saturated with their sweat and contaminated with their black vomit. It is an act so vile and horrible that it is impossible to believe that the people of Kentucky would choose for their Governor a man whom they believe to have any connection with that Dr. Luke P. Blackburn. Therefore will they pursue this inquiry until Gov. Blackburn shall answer whether he is the Dr. Luke P. Blackburn of this infamy.

FIELD REPLIES TO TILDEN.

A Lively Chapter in a Warm Controversy.

Mr. Field Gives an Inside History of Mr. Tilden's Connection With the Elevated Railroad—He Thinks the Gramercy Park Statesman "Ignoble and Treacherous."

Cyrus W. Field has addressed a reply to some "plain questions" asked by Ex Gov. Samuel J. Tilden. He desires to present his views at first hand rather than through reporters in order to secure greater accuracy. He says:

"It is not a pleasant thing to speak ill or to think ill of one whom I had every desire to regard with honor. Even as a matter of pride, we like to think well of our public men. A man who has been Governor of the great State of New York, and who has literally 'come within one' of being President of the United States, is a personage of whom all would wish to think with respect. It is no fault of mine if I have been compelled to a different opinion. If it be thought that these are 'private matters' which ought not to be spoken of out of doors, or at any rate to get into the papers, I answer that their publicity was not of my seeking. Weeks ago I was informed that stories of these things were circulating in the newspaper offices of New York, not at all to the credit of my sagacity. While these tales went around how I had been 'taken in and done for,' it was hardly to be expected that I should refuse to answer the questions of those who asked me what was the simple truth of the matter? But I will not put my speaking on this ground alone. I say further that a transaction can not, and ought not to, be kept 'private' which throws a strong light on the character of a man who is at this moment the most conspicuous figure in American politics, and about whom the whole country is interested to know what sort of man he is. The interest in the matter between us is not because it concerns me but because it concerns him. Whether I have been treated by him as one gentleman should treat another, is a matter which concerns only myself, and which need affect only our personal relations. But everybody is interested to know whether one, who aspires to be, and who fully expects to be, the next President of the United States, is an honest and honorable man. At present he is an enigma, about whom there are the most opposite opinions. If I can contribute anything toward a more just impression of this singular man I may render a public service."

In reference to his purchase of a controlling interest in the New York Elevated Railroad, Mr. Field says: Mr. Tilden took the papers, and after a day or two accepted the proposal, but said that as he was a public man he did not wish to be mixed up in business affairs and desired the stock to be put in the name of his nephew, Wm. T. Pelton. This young man I did not know even by sight. Mr. Tilden introduced him to me as an excellent man of business—just the one he wanted. But when Mr. Tilden came to testify before the Congressional Committee, he admitted that at this very time he knew (although the public did not know till months afterwards) all about his transactions in regard to the cipher dispatches! Yet, knowing this, he presented to me a man who had attempted bribery, and so been guilty of a crime, as one worthy of my confidence, and the one whom he especially chose to represent himself!

As it is well to be exact in these matters, here is the text of our original agreement:

> "It is hereby agreed between Cyrus W. Field and William T. Pelton, that they are equally interested in the contract annexed, and are to share equally in all the burdens and advantages thereof. * * * One-half the amount already paid by Mr. Field shall be paid to him by Mr. Pelton on demand."

[This is signed and sealed by both parties, in the presence of a witness, to which is annexed the following:]

> "For value received, and because Mr. Field has executed the foregoing at my request, I guarantee the fulfillment by Mr. Pelton of all the engagements on his part. [Signed and sealed as before.]
>
> "S. J. TILDEN."

And now began my business acquaintance with Mr. Tilden. I soon found that I was dealing with a man, to say the least, of very peculiar habits and most uncertain dependence. When the first payment came to be made he was not ready to respond. Mr. Pelton came and said: "The money would be paid in a day or two." As often as I suggested that the matter ought to be settled he made the same reply. So it went on for some weeks, till I determined to put an end to it, and one morning walked across to Mr. Tilden's house. He was at breakfast. I said I would wait. When he came out I said to him. "If the money was not paid that morning before 11 o'clock, he should not have a share of the stock," whereupon he sat down and drew a check for the amount—a sufficient proof that the payment had been delayed, not for want of the money, but for some reason which did not appear. Whether it was his invincible habit of procrastination, or to keep open a way of retreat, if he should wish to withdraw from his engagement, others who know the man, and the peculiar method of his business transactions, can judge as well as I. At Mr. Tilden's request the stock was entered in Pelton's name, and at the same request Pelton was made Vice President of the company. In all these transactions it was understood that "Pelton" was "Tilden." He was his nephew, and lived in his house, and was his trusted and confidential servant. No one of us ever supposed that Pelton did anything without instructions. There were small transactions of Mr. Pelton which were not altogether agreeable to our Directors, so much so that I was obliged to inform him, in the presence of the Board, that if he did not instantly resign his place as Vice President, he would be removed, and he sat down and wrote his resignation on the spot. It was unanimously accepted. At the next election he was dropped from the Board, and has never shown himself to us again. Yet the stock remained the same, and so it stood up to the time that the *Tribune* made its exposure of the cipher dispatches, and Pelton found that his health required him to seek repose in Canada, and long after. Indeed, it was not until last December that any portion of it was transferred back to Mr. Tilden.

As I wish to give every man his due, I must say, in regard to those other matters which have become so notorious, that I think Pelton has had more than his share of odium. A man who not only uses ciphers, but who is himself a cipher, is hardly a proper object of public indignation. Pelton is simply clay in the hands of the potter. He does nothing for himself, he does not even think for himself. Whatever Mr. Tilden thinks, he thinks; whatever Mr. Tilden wishes him to say, he says; or if Mr. Tilder wishes him not to say anything, he keeps silent. So far as he appears in any public transaction, he is merely the outward impersonation of the invisible presence behind. And yet poor Pelton has had to bear the odium of all the things which have lately been found out. He is the "wicked partner" who is the convenient scapegoat for the sins of "The company." Strange that he should do such naughty things, while his venerable uncle, who is almost too good for this world, sits in his library, serenely unconscious of what is going on under his own roof, and grieved to the heart at the waywardness of the youth whom he has reared with such tender care! This sort of byplay or pantomime may deceive the public, but it only amuses those who know the relations of the two parties. No one who has seen how close and intimate these relations are—how completely Pelton is Tilden's "other self"—will believe that he could undertake any important transaction, business or political, that his uncle did not know all about, unless, indeed, it were a case of voluntary or intentional ignorance, as when one desires a certain thing to be done, but while giving secret instructions, add, "I must not know anything about it." Perhaps this mask has been worn long enough, and the public will not be displeased if we gently remove it. Whoever has had anything to do with this double personality, will not be long in finding out who is the real personage with whom he has to deal. No outward disguises can conceal the identity of a schemer who comes before the public, like Jacob before Isaac, with his hands covered with goat skins to hide himself from his blind old father, who has to grope after his son, and feel of him, and finally detects him by

Answers to Correspondents.

We are obliged to remind our readers that there are certain classes of questions which we cannot undertake to answer, viz.:

1. Those not accompanied by the name of the writer. The name is not required for publication but only as an evidence of good faith. All letters not complying with this rule find their way at once into the waste-basket.

2. Mathematical problems, and questions in grammatical construction. We are willing to give all our readers an opportunity to ask and answer the former, but we have not the type necessary for publishing algebraic problems and solutions.

3. Questions which in the judgment of the editor are not appropriate or proper for the columns of the BLADE. Hundreds of questions come to this department every week, and the editor must be allowed to exercise his discretion in making selections calculated to promote the general interest.

4. Inquiries as to the standing or reliability of individuals, firms, or corporations, doing a general business. The BLADE'S endorsement is too valuable to be bestowed indiscriminately, and it is not always possible for us to devote the time necessary to ascertain the standing of an individual or a firm located in a distant part of the country.

Correspondents whose inquiries are not answered within a reasonable time would do well to repeat them. If they still fail to receive an answer they are asked to believe that "he questions remain unanswered for good and ...tician reasons.

We must request that subscribers will keep all communications for the business and editorial departments of the BLADE entirely separate and distinct, always upon separate leaves. Questions for this department should never be written on the same leaf with letters containing subscriptions or orders for books.

ERASMUS, Grantown, O.: See repeated answers in this department.

W. M. M., Elkhart, Ind.: We do not recommend the article you name.

M. E. CLARK, Elroy, Wis., desires the address of Lieut. Ray, of Co. F, 40th Regiment, Wis.

J. W. M. (no address): Write to J. W. Daughaday & Co., 626 Walnut street, Philadelphia, Pa.

L. A. R., Winchester, Ind.: For an agency of "Anderssonville," apply to D. R. Locke, Publisher, Toledo, O.

W. N. H., Hoshon, Pa.: See repeated answers to questions regarding the next census, as given in the BLADE during the last two or three weeks.

H. M. RICHARD, Swan, Ind., asks: "Can any reader of the BLADE give me the address of Henry C. Hurlbert, Sergeant Company A, 21st Wisconsin Volunteers?"

M. R., Princeville, Ill.: The "percussion powder" in revolver cartridges is a fulminating powder, many factured at considerable risk, and exceedingly dangerous to handle. Better let it alone.

S. E. W., Essex, Ia.: The best thing you can get for your purpose is the last annual report of the United States Commissioner of Education, Hon. John Eaton. Write to him at Washington, D. C.

J. R., McCutchenville, Ion.: You can enlist in the regular army at Columbus Barracks, O. If you will address "Recruiting Officer," Columbus Barracks, he will send you circular, giving full particulars. 2. Soldiers in the regular army receive pensions.

W. G. S. North Walker, Vt., asks: "Can you give me the amount of the public debt of England?"—According to latest statements the national debt of England is, in dollars, $3,869,000,000. The consolidated annuities, known as "consols," pay three per cent. per annum.

L. P. W., Parkersville, Kan., asks: "Can any BLADE reader give me the address of Acting Assistant Surgeon Allen, who had charge of hospitals at Tullahoma, Tenn., in August and July, 1863? Also the address of Surgeon Chambers, who was in charge of Hospital No. 13, Nashville, Tenn., in March and April, 1865?"

SUBSCRIBER, Toledo, O., asks: "If the name of the Territory of Nio'rara is pronounced with the accent on the third syllable, why should we not accent the name of the great falls in the same way, and call it Niagora?"—There seems to be no doubt that the latter pronunciation is really the correct one. Indeed, the early pronunciation was as if the name were spelled Niagara rah, rah, but we can give no reason why it should have been changed.

G. B. B., Gainesboro, Ia., Va., asks: "Had the Scottish bandit, Rob Roy, any actual counterpart in history?"—He had. Rob Roy was the popular name of Robert M'Gregor, a celebrated Scottish outlaw, whose singular adventures obtained for him the Robin Hood of Scotland. He was born about 1660, and was the second son of Donald M'Gregor, of Glengyle. In Gaelic the name Roy signifies red, and was applied to him on account of the color of his hair.

J. W. D., Keyson, W. Va., asks: "Will you please give me all the different terms for murder and their definitions."—A man who kills himself is a suicide, but if he takes the life of any other member of the human family he is spoken of as a homicide. The murder of his father makes him a fratricide, just as the murder of his mother makes him a matricide. If he imbrues his hands in the blood of his brother, he is termed a fratricide; if of a sister, a sororicide.

EDDA S. M., Low Gap, W. Va., asks: "Can you give me any reliable recipe for removing super fluous hair?"—A number of recipes are current, some of which are dangerous and others are not only harmless but of no value. Extreme caution should be used in handling any of these preparations. The *Scientific American* recommends one which is said to be effective, and which will not do any injury if properly applied. Take one part, by weight, of pure crystallized sodium sulphydrate and three parts of fine purified chalk. Rub well together, moisten with water, and apply a layer the thickness of a knife blade. Do not let it remain in contact with the skin more than two or three minutes. If the materials are impure the skin may be stained.

E. P. S., Butler, Ind., asks: "What are the Boulevards of Paris, and why so called?"—When the peace of Aix la Chapelle, in 1668, convinced Louis XIV. that his capital was safe for some time to come, the great king pulled down the fortifications of the City, and laid off the space they had occupied in a series of magnificent streets, which were called *boulevard* or *bulwarks*—the name indicating the use to which the ground has been put. The true or interior boulevards were begun in 1670, when the old walls of the City were destroyed. They extended from the Madeleine to the Bastile, and are the most popular and crowded streets in the city. When first laid out they were thickly planted with shade trees. These trees remained until the revolution of 1830, when they were cut down for barricades. Others which were planted shared the same fate in 1848, and since that time they have not been replaced.

H. H. M., Elk Rapids, Mich., asks: "Will you please give a brief biography of 'Ik Marvel,' otherwise D. G. Mitchell?" Donald Grant Mitchell, the American author, was born in Norwich, Conn., in April, 1822. He graduated at Yale College, in 1841, traveled in Europe, studied law in New York, and in 1848 published under the pseudonym of "Ik Marvel," "Fresh Gleanings; or, a Sheaf from the Old Fields of Continental Europe." He was in Europe in 1848, and wrote "The Battle Summer." This was succeeded by a satirical work entitled "The Lorgnette," which appeared anonymously. In the same year appeared "The Reveries of a Bachelor," and in 1851 his "Dream Life." In 1853 he became United States Consul at Venice, in 1855 returned, and has since resided on his farm of "Edgewood," near New Haven. He was for some time associate editor of the *Hearth and Home*. His later publications are: "Fudge and Doings," "My Farm of Edgewood," "Wet Days at Edgewood," "Seven Stories, with Basement and Attic," "Doctor Johns," "Dare-all Stubbs," and "Pictures of Edgewood."

I., "S. New Richmond, Wis., asks: "Will you please give a brief sketch of the Prince Napoleon who at present bears such a prominent part in French politics?"—Napoleon Joseph Charles Paul, popularly known as Prince Napoleon, was the second son of Jerome Bonaparte and Catherine of Wurtemberg, and the cousin of the late Emperor Louis Napoleon. On the establishment of the Second Empire, in 1852, Prince Napoleon took his seat in the Senate and Council of State as an imperial prince. He married the Princess Clotilde, daughter of Victor Emanuel, in January, 1859. In 1861 he sailed in his yacht to the United States, and, leaving the Princess Clotilde with the Duchess d'Arbrantes in New York, he proceeded to Washington, where Secretary Seward presented him to President Lincoln. He then visited Gen. Beauregard's headquarters at Manassas in company with Count Kerouer. His resemblance to the first Napoleon is very marked, and Berenger describes him, in allusion to his obesity, as a "genuine Napoleon dipped in German fat." His ambition, as well as his attempts to reconcile imperialistic with extreme liberal institutions, has subjected him to much criticism.

J. C. B., Parkersville, W. Va., asks: "How far is it from Cleveland to Put-in Bay? Is it on the south or north side of Lake Erie? 2. Is there a railroad from Athens to Pomeroy, O.? 3. Where is New Cornerstown, O.? 4. Whereabouts is Frenchtown, the place of Proctor's Indian massacre? Also, where was Fort Meigs situated? 5. How is the word 'Tuileries' pronounced? What does it mean? 6. What is meant by the 'Boulevard?' Is it a street in Paris? 7. Who is appointed to superintend taking the census for West Virginia? 8. What is the meaning of the word 'cousin-german,' as used in the histories of England, France, etc.?"—1. About 60 miles. Put-in Bay Island, or properly speaking, South Bass, is 45 miles from the western end of Lake Erie, and about six miles from the southern shore. 2. No. 3. In Tuscarawas County. 4. Frenchtown is in Monroe County, Mich. Fort Meigs was situated at the foot of the rapids of the Miami of Lake Erie, eight miles above Toledo, on the east side of the river. 5. As if spelling "Tuscelerie." The word means a pottery, and the Palace of the Tuileries is so called because it was built on the site of an ancient pottery. 6. A boulevard is simply a broad street. 7. The Supervisors of Census for the different States have not yet been appointed. 8. A first cousin.

INQUIRER, Jasper, Mich., asks: "1. What is the cheapest method of obtaining a patent? 2. Is there not some person appointed by the Government with whom we can do business of this kind cheaper and as surely and quickly as through an agent? 3. Can an inventor make and sell an article under a caveat? 4. Can any one else do so? 5. How long will a caveat hold good? 6. Can territory be sold under a caveat?"—1. The law provides certain specified fees that are to be paid to the government by every one who takes out a patent; these amount to $35. There is no possible way in which these can be lessened. The fees of a patent agent or attorney range from $25 to $55, according to the amount of work necessary. If a patentee could prepare all his papers just as they should be drawn, and cover neither too little nor too much in his claim, he could save all the fees ordinarily paid to an agent. But the probability is that he would do an imperfect piece of work, and thus run the risk of suffering a loss greater than the entire expense of his patent. 2. There is no such person appointed by the Government. 3. A caveat gives the inventor no protection in the sale and manufacture of an article. 4. Yes, so far as protection by the caveat is concerned. 5. For one year, but it may be renewed for any number of years by paying $10 each year. Caveats, however, can only be renewed by citizens of the United States and aliens who have resided here for one year, and have declared their intention of becoming citizens. 6. It cannot.

L. P. S., Salem, O., asks: "Will you please state where lead is found in the United States?"—Lead is found in limited quantities along the Atlantic slope in the vicinity of the highlands, from Maine to North Carolina. These deposits are very small compared with the lead-fields, as they may be termed of the Mississippi Valley. One of these having an area of about 4,800 square miles, occupies a portion of three States—Wisconsin, Illinois and Iowa. Directly south of these are the mines of Missouri and Arkansas. In the former State is a vast deposit of lead ore, to reach which, shafts are sunk quite deep, the great richness of the ore, however, fully compensating for the extra expense of shafts. The new mining districts in Utah, Montana, New Mexico, Arizona and Colorado are productive of large quantities of lead. Lead from these argentiferous ores requires expensive treatment and would never be mined except for the silver combined with it. It is stated that the freight alone on pig lead from Leadville, after the railway is completed to that place, will be four cents per pound to the Mississippi River.

W. S. B., Grafton, W. Va., asks: "Will you please give a brief description of Capt. Eads' plan for a 'ship railway' across the Isthmus of Panama?"—The general features of the ship railway, which Capt. Eads proposes as a substitute for the project of a ship canal across the American Isthmus, comprise a railway forty feet in width, and having eight or ten rails, with elevated termini, hydraulic devices docks are specified) for raising and lowering the vessels to and from the elevated termini, and a car or cradle for the reception and support of the raised vessel, such car to be made in sections, each with independent locomotive power, and supplied with a large number of supporting wheels. The distribution of the weight will not, it is claimed, affect the road-bed more severely than is the case of ordinary railways with heavy traffic. We do not feel competent to give an opinion as to its feasibility. Capt. Eads, in proposing his scheme, asserts his entire confidence in its practicability, and estimates the cost of a ship railway such as that above described, by which loaded vessels may be raised from the water, transplanted overland, and floated again, at about $50,000,000.

W. L. W., Northport, Me., asks: "What is the story of the mutineers of the 'Bounty,' and what became of them?"—The ship "Bounty" was sent by the British Government to bring plants of the bread fruit tree from Tahiti to the West Indies. The "Bounty" arrived at a wrong season for transplanting, and was compelled to remain there six months, during which time the crew formed connections with the natives. A few days after sailing (April 28, 1789,) the crew mutinied, and when they had sent the Captain and those who would not join them adrift in an open boat, they bore away for Tahiti. Here one of the crew named Christian and eight others, after the rest had landed, induced nine native men and nine women to come aboard, when they put to sea and were not heard of for many years. In 1808, Capt. Folger, of Nantucket, called at Pitcairn Island, and, having supposed it to be uninhabited, was much surprised to see a canoe with two men of a light brownish complexion approach his vessel and request in good English that a rope should be thrown to them. They were descendants of the remnants of the long lost crew. Christian and his companions took the women as wives and the men as slaves; but the slaves rebelled and Christian was killed. The slaves were then put to death, and within a few years many others died, and at the time of Capt. Folger's visit John Adams was the only survivor of the mutineers. He died March 5, 1829. The present inhabitants of the island, the descendants of the mutineers, are an honest, kind-hearted, religious people, of very simple habits, and live in the midst of peace and plenty. In 1856 they numbered 191, and the island being too small for them the whole community was moved to Norfolk Island, which had been deserted by convicts. The greater part of them were dissatisfied with the change, and, early in 1859, two families, numbering 17 persons, returned to Pitcairn Island; so that both islands are inhabited by the same colony. They are frequently heard from. In the words of Lady Belcher, in her work on the "Mutineers of the 'Bounty,'" "John Adams succeeded in establishing such a community as had been the dream of poets and the aspiration of philosophers."

D. B. A., Algona, Ia., asks: "1. Did Jeff Davis speak in Massachusetts last Fourth of July? 2. Give short sketch of the life of George N. Dallas. When and where did he die? 3. Was Capt. Wirz the only traitor ever hung for treason or for the wrongs done to the country?"—1. He did not, but he was interviewed by a Boston reporter and went at some length into matters pertaining to the late rebellion. 2. George Mifflin Dallas, son of Alexander James Dallas, was born at Philadelphia July 10th, 1792, and died there Dec. 31, 1864. He was admitted to the bar in 1813, accompanied Mr. Gallatin to Russia as his private secretary, and returned home in 1814, and after assisting his father in the Treasury Department, resumed the practice of law. He was subsequently Deputy of the Attorney General of Philadelphia, Mayor of that City, U. S. Senator from Pennsylvania in 1831-33, Ambassador to Russia in 1837-39, Vice President of the United States in 1845-49, and Minister to England in 1856-61. While Vice President, his casting vote in the Senate secured the passage of the tariff act of 1846, a free trade measure. As Minister to England he performed some very important services, among which were the settlement of the Central American question and the recall of the British Minister Crampton, both of which matters were amicably adjusted. He is spoken of as an able statesman and diplomatist and a successful lawyer. 3. If you mean on account of the rebellion, yes.

X. Q. Z., Clinton, Kan., asks: "Will you please state whether the number of grains in a gold dollar have been changed since 1834? If so, when and in what way? 2. Will you give the law called an act to strengthen the national credit?"—1. The gold dollar has not been changed since 1834. 2. We gave the provisions of this act only a short time ago. It provides that "in order to remove any doubt as to the purpose of the Government to discharge all just obligations to the public creditors, and to settle conflicting questions and interpretations of the laws by which such obligations have been contracted, it is hereby provided and declared that the faith of the United States is solemnly pledged to the payment in coin or its equivalent, of all the obligations of the United States not bearing interest, known as United States notes, and of all the interest-bearing obligations of the United States, except in cases where the law authorizing the issue of such obligations has expressly provided that the same may be paid in lawful money, or other currency than gold and silver. But none of said interest-bearing obligations not already due shall be redeemed or paid before maturity, unless at such time United States notes shall be convertible into coin at the option of the holder, or unless at such time bonds of the United States bearing a lower rate of interest than the bonds to be redeemed can be sold at par coin. And the United States also solemnly pledges its faith to make provision at the earliest practicable period for the redemption of the United States notes in coin."

B. M. W., West Alexandria, O., asks: "Will you please give a history of the Arrears of Pension bill? Is it true, as asserted, that the bill was originated by Gen. Rice, of this State, and passed through his influence?"—We have once or twice taken occasion to disabuse the public mind of the impression which the Democrats endeavor to create, viz., that Gen. Rice is the originator of the Pension Arrears bill, and that it was owing to his influence that it was adopted. The facts in the case are that the bill which actually became a law was not introduced by Gen. Rice at all, that its passage was opposed by Gen. Rice until he found that it would become a law in spite of him, and that the bill which was actually introduced by Gen. Rice was not only an entirely different bill, but one which contemplated the pensioning of Confederate soldiers. The bill which represented the present law was first introduced into the House of Representatives on Monday, April 1, 1878, during the second session of the Forty-fifth Congress, by Hon. H. J. B. Cummings, of Iowa, (a Republican), who moved to suspend the rules and pass the bill. Among those who took part in trying to prevent the vote were Beeker, of New York, Rice, of Ohio, and Clymer, of Pennsylvania, all Democrats, and Mr. Rice asked that the bill be referred to the Committee on Invalid Pensions, of which Committee he was Chairman. This was decided out of order. Mr. Rice then moved that the House adjourn, and upon that motion he demanded the yeas and nays. The motion to adjourn was voted down, and the bill put upon its passage and defeated, two-thirds not voting in favor thereof, that number being required to suspend the rules and pass the bill. The vote stood: Republicans for the bill, 116; Republicans against the bill, 1. Democrats for the bill, 30; Democrats against the bill, 75. Not voting—Republicans, 17; Democrats, 52. On the 22d of April Mr. Cummings again introduced his bill, and the same was referred to the Committee on Invalid Pensions, of which Mr. Rice was Chairman. It was there *smothered*, and in lieu of this bill Mr. Rice reported a bill in which was incorporated a provision to restore to the Pension Roll Confederate Soldiers who were on the Pension rolls for service in the Mexican war, but who were dropped by act of Congress because they enlisted in the Confederate Army. This bill of Mr. Rice's was never voted on, but was on the calendar when the Forty-fifth Congress adjourned. The Cummings bill, however, at the close of the second session of the Forty-fifth Congress (the last six days under the rules of the House being suspension days), was again put upon its passage with an amendment that "No claim agent or other person should be entitled to receive any compensation for services in making application for arrears of pensions." The motion was made by Mr. Haskell, (a Republican), and Mr. Banning (a Democrat), although remarks in the nature of debate were out of order, said: "I understand that this is the bill reported from the Committee on Pensions and recommended by them." Mr. Rice, of Ohio, said: "This bill was not reported by the Committee at all. I will state that this is not the bill. I have been trying to get the bill reported unanimously from the Committee acted upon, but have failed to do so." The vote was taken *viva voce*, but owing to the large number of Democrats that refused to vote there was no quorum, thereupon Mr. Conger, of Michigan, (a Republican), demanded the yeas and nays. The vote stood; Republicans for the bill, 121; Republicans against the bill, 0. Democrats for the bill, 43; Democrats against the bill, 61. Not voting—Democrats, 40; Republicans, 5. Two-thirds having voted in the affirmative, the rules were suspended, and the bill passed the House. It then went to the Republican Senate, where it passed without amendment. The records of the House, vol. 7, part 3, pages 2,155 to 2,157, inclusive, and page 2,217; and same volume, part 5, pages 4,874-75, contain a full history of this legislation. The records show which party is the true friend of the Union soldier, and which party sought to condone treason and reward rebels by pensioning them out of the funds of the Nation.

A GOOD THING.

Thr Lime Kiln Club Encouraging Poets.

Detroit Free Press.

Waydown Bebee got the floor, and stated his belief that American poets were languishing for the want of encouragement and support. In this country, he remarked, the man who jumps 10 feet or swallows a sword is looked upon with the greatest admiration, while the man who composes a poem or an idyl must walk in the middle of the road to prevent people barking his shins. He believed that poetry softened the heart, reformed the wicked, and cheered the wear, and he truly hoped that the Lime Kiln Club would take a step in advance and hold out encouragement to those poetically inclined.

"Let dis club," he added:

"Reform de beery,
Incourage de weary,
Brighten de dreary,
An' stan' by all dat inflocences de human heart to do good."

Elder Bacon Jones and several others expressed favorable opinions, and when the discussion had ceased Brother Gardner said:

"I isn't much given to poetry myself. My old woman sometimes takes a piece of chalk an' dashes off a verse or two on de wood-house dosh, but I run my'o biled dinners dan to poetry. Hawsumever, it may be well to encourage de poets, an' it may be well for dis club to walk up to de head of de class in sich a movement."

After some further discussion it was resolved to offer a premium of five dollars for the best six verses of poetry, four lines to the verse, sent in before the first day of December. The subject must be "Fall," and the lines must be written in a plain hand.

California's New Governor.

Mr. George C. Perkins, the California Governor elect, was born in Kennebunkport, Me., August 23, 1839. He has had an opportunity to see much of the world. Not taking naturally to a farmer's life, he having been sent to live with an uncle when eight years of age, he soon ran away and went to sea. He shipped first as a cabin boy, and during his seafaring life made seven voyages in sailing vessels to Europe. In his eighteenth year Mr. Perkins landed in California and settled in Butte County, near Oroville, where he found employment at farming, mining and clerking in a store, the latter ultimately falling into his possession. He erected and for several years conducted the flouring mills in Oroville, and gradually amassed a fortune.

A Muddled Duke.

No wonder the Duke of Argyll had so little to say when he was in this country, and shocked Sen. Blaine by asking him and shocked Alexander Hamilton why the third or fourth President of the United States. He was making love by cable at the time to a captivating widow who has now accepted his heart and hand, the Hon. Mrs. Anson, the oldest daughter of the Bishop of St. Alban's, and a niece of the Earl of Dudley who married in 1803 Colonel the Hon. Augustus Henry Anson, V. C., and M. P. for Lichfield, a brother of the Earl of Lichfield.

Here is the last news story about Sam Bernhardt, according to our London namesake: "Can you tell me why S. B. Keeps a skeleton in her wardrobe?" asked the other day a ferocious *secretaire* of the Comedie Francaise of an art critic. "Well, I don't know. Perhaps that it may not be said that she keeps it in her cupboard." "No, sir; it is only to try her dresses on it," was the charitable rejoinder.

The Sunday School.

Third Quarterly Review.

LESSON 13, SUNDAY, SEPTEMBER 28, 1879.

GOLDEN TEXT.—Whether Paul or Apollos or Cephas, or the world, or life, or death, or things present, or things to come; all are yours; and ye are Christ's; and Christ is God's.

Topics and Golden Texts.

1. THE BELIEVER'S BLESSING.

Therefore, being justified by faith, we have peace with God through our Lord Jesus Christ.—Rom. 5: 1.

2. THE BELIEVER'S JOY.

If God be for us, who can be against us? Rom. 8: 31.

3. THE BELIEVER'S LOVE.

And now abideth faith, hope, charity, these three; but the greatest of these is charity.—1 Cor. 13: 13.

4. THE BELIEVER'S TRIUMPH.

Jesus said unto her, I am the resurrection and the life; he that believeth in me, though he were dead, yet shall he live.—John 11: 25.

5. THE BELIEVER'S POSSESSIONS.

We pray you in Christ's stead, be ye reconciled to God.—2 Cor. 5: 20.

6. THE BELIEVER'S CHARACTER.

Be not deceived; God is not mocked: for whatsoever a man sowth, that shall he also reap.—Gal. 6: 7.

7. THE BELIEVER'S DEFENSE.

Put on the whole armor of God, that ye may be able to stand against the wiles of the devil.—Eph. 6: 11.

8. THE BELIEVER'S SPIRIT.

Let this mind be in you, which was also in Christ.—Phil. 2: 5.

9. THE BELIEVER'S DUTIES.

And whatsoever ye do, do it heartily, as to the Lord, and not unto men.—Col. 3: 23.

10. THE BELIEVER'S HOPE.

And so shall we ever be with the Lord. 1 Thess. 4: 17.

11. THE BELIEVER'S STRUGGLES.

They are not of the world, even as I am not of the world.—John 17: 16.

12. THE BELIEVER'S CONDUCT.

Render therefore unto Cæsar the things which are Cæsar's; and unto God the things that are God's.—Matt. 22: 21.

HINTS FOR THE PRIMARY TEACHER.

Golden text.—"And now little children, abide in him."—(1 John 2: 28.)

Divisions for blackboard: "What a child may be; what a child may have; how a child can live." To prepare a thorough review of the lessons of the past quarter, for the primary department, is not an easy task. Many of the topics have been deep subjects for little ones to grasp. There has been no continuous narrative, and few connecting links between the lessons. A review should be not only an exercise of the memory, but should also be an exercise of the reasoning powers, helping the child from its own knowledge to deduce the truth.

There is little room for novelty or illustration in the present review. The only way seems to select the simplest parts of the lesson and present them in a way adapted to childhood, showing that a child may be a Christian, the happiness which they may thus gain, and how a Christian child may live a consistent and useful life. All this is plainly taught in the various lessons and golden texts of the quarter.

Another way to teach this review, which might be more interesting, but perhaps less practical, would be to give more of the story of Paul, letting the class answer as much as they can, as you question, of this life, and tell where he preached, from whence he wrote to the churches, with some description of the cities where he labored, and the people to whom he wrote. Perhaps both ways of teaching—the topical and the biographical—may be somewhat combined with the hints here given.

Write on the board one by one, as used, the topics given above. 1. What a child may be. Do you remember the verse about how God commandeth his love toward us, and what Christ did for us, while we were yet sinners? For whom did Christ die? Was it for little children as much as for older sinners that he gave his life? Do you remember the golden text about being reconciled to God? What can you tell of our lesson upon the ministry of reconciliation, and the sweet story of Jesus coming between an angry God and the sinner, and how, if any man be in Christ, he is a new creature.

Did Paul know by his own experience how it changed a man's whole life when his heart was was changed? Did Paul ever hate Christians, and all that they said and did? What was his name then? What made such a change in him? Did he serve Christ faithfully all the rest of his life? What were some of his sufferings and dangers? For whose sake was he glad to endure all things and willing even to die? Nearly all these letters from which our lessons are taken were written to Christians, but they are none the less to children; for a child may be a Christian, and all that any Christian may gain or become may belong to a living, trusting child, who has given its heart to Jesus, and accepted him as its own Saviour and friend.

Now let us see from these lessons what a child may have. The name of our very first lesson may be the portion of a child, to know that happy peace of being loved and forgiven. If you have done wrong and displeased your mother, can anything else make you so happy as for her to kiss you and say you are forgiven, and that she will trust you as before you did wrong? So with the peace which a Savior's love and forgiveness will bring, a sense of having Jesus for an elder brother, and guide and comforter, having the help and grace which he will give to his own Spirit. A child who trust him will be safe. What is that golden text that has the question, "Who can be against us?" Will death come to each of us? Since Jesus has died, and lain in the grave, and has risen again, need death have any terrors for those who love him? What has he promised when he said, "I am the resurrection and the life?" There is another promise in the lesson about the coming of the Lord which children are to share, if, while here, they choose him as their friend and Savior.

What is that golden text about being with the Lord? With such a hope, how should a child live here? We will review our lessons and see how a child may live. What did Paul say about faith, hope, and charity? What is the true name and meaning of charity? Can you tell some of the things that love is, what it does, what it does not? What fruits will be seen in a life which is governed by such love? What are some of the fruits of the Spirit? What can a child "put on," that will make him "strong in the Lord, and in the power of his might?"

Can you name any parts of the Christian armor and their meanings? What mind ought to be in all who love Christ? Who only is our perfect example? What can children do that is well pleasing to the Lord? Whatsoever they do, how should they do it? What did Paul say was the "root of all evil?"

What answer did Jesus give about paying taxes to Cæsar? What can a child render to God which belongs to him? The child who will remember and practice all these teachings will know what it means to "abide in him." Did Paul really feel and do as he taught others in these letters? Did he work heartily in the service of Christ? Where was he when he wrote about the armor of Christ?

He felt so safe in Christ's love and in doing his work that he asks, "Who shall separate us from the love of Christ? Shall tribulation, or distress, or persecution, or famine, or nakedness, or peril or sword?" Nearly all these Paul suffered, and yet he lived such a life that he could say, "For me to live is Christ, and to die is gain," and when he talked of death he would say, "Thanks be to God who giveth us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ."—*Faith Latimer, in S. S. Times.*

Tasmania.

Gold has been discovered in Tasmania, otherwise known as Van Diemen's Land, but whose name was changed on account of convict associations. Tasmania, albeit in point of climate, soil and picturesque beauty, an earthly paradise, has languished financially for the past 30 years in consequence of the suppression of the convict settlement, which entailed a large expenditure of public money, and the discovery of gold in Australia attracting the young men to Victoria, only 45 hours distant. Last year a valuable vein of tin was struck, and it was thought quite likely that gold, in paying quantities, would in time be found. Of late Tasmania has more and more become the play ground of Australia, and wealthy Melbourne and Sydney men own summer villas there. The Government House is the most delightful residence at the disposal of the British ministry. The mansion, a splendid edifice, was built by convict labor, and is far too spacious for a second class Governor.

He was a seedy individual, and his heels peered out in nakedness from one or two spots in his shoes, while his pockets looked like crab-nets. "I believe them stockings are clocked," said he, gazing hopefully at those articles. "Yes, but there's no tick in them," said the clerk significantly, and he sadly meandered away.—*Yonkers Gazette.*

PITH AND POINT.

Counsel (to witness)—"You're a nice sort of fellow, you are!" Witness—"I'd say the same to you, sir, only I'm on my oath."

Judging by the Okolona *Free States*, the sentiments of most Mississippians are of an eminently gnashional character.—*Danbury News.*

I notiss one thing, the man who rides on the kars every day is satisfied with one seat; but he who rides once a year wants 4. —Josh Billings.

"Thou wilt not be mine!" "I cannot, George; I lovest another." "Enough! I start for Yazoo City to-night. Farewell!" —*N. Y. Com. Adv.*

The man who is constantly agitating the question, "Where do all the pins go," ought to know that he is guilty of a Pin aphorism. —*Utica Observer.*

The infidel argys just az a bull duz chained to a post. He bellows and saws, but he don't git loose from the post, I notise. Not much.

Don't dispize your poor relashuns. They may be taken suddenly ritch sum day, and then it will be awkward to explain things to them; undoubtedly so.

Mrs. Shoddy lately puckered up her mouth genteely, and told a gentleman friend that one of her lovely daughters is a "blunett," and the other a "bronze."

A lad in one of our schools being asked, "What is Rhode Island celebrated for?" replied, "It is the only one of the New England States which is the smallest."

I thank the Lord there is one thing in this world that money kant buy, an' that is the wag uv a dog's tail. Yures, inkie,

JOSH BILLINGS.

That Mr. Corbin dislikes the Jews leads the Philadelphia *Times* to say: "So did Pharaoh, whose remains when last heard from were at the bottom of the Red Sea."

The man who was slightly bitten by a shark at Long Banck on Thursday will lecture. Thus the shark will be taught the folly of slighting his work.—*Albany Journal.*

What must Brigham Young's feelings have been on his death-bed when he thought of all his 56 young and artless widows marrying again!—*New York Commercial Advertiser.*

A Georgia young man asked his sweetheart whether she had ever read "Romeo and Juliet." She replied that she had read Romeo, but she did not think she had ever read Juliet.—*Ex.*

"Ay! there's the rub," ruefully sighed the hired girl, as she surveyed the doorsteps with the scrubbing brush in her hand.—*Steubenville Herald.*

"Landlady," said he, "the coffee is not settled." "No," said she, "but it comes as near it as your last month's board bill does;" and that man never spoke again during the meal.

"To the poor, all things are poor," said the grocer, as he weighed out a half pound of his most robust butter for a ragged little fellow with a 10-cent piece.—*New Haven Register.*

In 1619, ninety young women were imported from England, and sold to the colonists as wives, at 100 pounds of tobacco each! This was the origin of many of the F. F. V's.

"What a sour temper that laboring man who works for you has!" said one man to another. "Yes," was the reply; "but if his temper is sour, the rest of the laboring man is sweet."

Youth: "Yes, it is curious I have no beard; I can't think who I take after—my grandfather has a splendid one." Hair Cutter: "Oh, perhaps you take after your grandmother."

"Don't be afraid to praise your servants when they deserve it," remarks an exchange, but the minute's husband tries that on the hired girl she has to hunt for another situation.—*Free Press.*

Lawyer Dembitz, of St. Louis, is invariably polite. A long and terrific roll of thunder stopped him in an address to a jury, and on resuming he said: "Gentlemen, pray excuse this interruption."

The bee is an arrant coward. He always turns his back to the foe—*Boston Transcript.* A mule does the same thing, but a man daren't stand at his back and tell him he's a coward.—*Oil City Derrick.*

In summing up to award the medal for the most improbable fish story, don't overlook our little affair with England, in which we dropped $3,000,000 for an oily, selfish and dried herring.—*Cincinnati Enquirer.*

Grandpapa: "What on earth is the matter with you, Tommy? You have been crying all the morning." Tommy: "So would you cry, too, grandpapa, if you'd fell down twice without getting up once."—*Fun.*

One of a party of six Boston boys who are spending the vacation at Kennebunk sent the following expressive letter: "We dug a woodchuck out of his hole; it was a skunk; we slept in the barn that night."

"Father," said Tify Gibbs. "I shall have 'T. P.' put on Bruce's collar to-day." "What! and tell a lie when you haven't paid the dog tax? 'T. P.' is for tax paid!" "Yes, papa, but it stands for 'hain't paid,' too!"

Rev. M. ——was once called upon to marry a man to his fourth wife. As he approached the couple he said: "Please to rise." The man wiggled about in his chair a moment and finally spoke: "We've usually sot!"

A new drama has a passage commencing, "He comes! I hear the echo of his feet." It will be popular in Chicago. When it comes to hearing the echo of a man's feet, it is time to sick some echo less shore.—*New Orleans Picayune.*

Customer—"What did you think of the Bishop's sermon on Sunday, Mr. Wiesby?" Hairdresser—"Well, really, sir, there was a gent a sittin' in front o' me an' all his hair parted that crooked that I couldn't hear a word."—*London Punch.*

"Female barbers," said Snodgrass, repeating a paragraph announcement he had just read in the paper, "I don't believe in 'em." "Why not?" we asked. "Because I remember what trouble Sampson got into by letting a woman cut his hair."

"Prisoner, how old are you?" "Twenty-two, your Honor." "Twenty-two! Your papers make out that you were born 23 years ago." "So I was; but I spent one year in prison, and I don't count that—it was lost time."—*French Paper.*

"You'll catch your death of cold," said a friend to a French actress who started for the seaside late in the fall. "No I shan't; I've had all my bathing dresses trimmed with fur, so I shall be nice and comfortable," was her confident response.

A bright little three year old, while her mother was trying to get her to sleep, became interested in some outside noise. She was told that it was caused by a cricket, when she sagely observed, "Mamma, I think he ought to be oiled."—*Interior.*

Little Lula was overlooking her father's removal of the interior decorations of a few fish he had captured. "Papa," she innocently inquired, "is you gonter save them pits you like you does when you cleans the mush-melons?"—*Yonkers Gazette.*

A little girl at Chambersburg, Pa., was called upon in a Sunday School to say a text from the Scriptures. When the time came she had forgotten her verse, but from the general knowledge of Holy Writ she solemnly quoted, "Little children should be seen and not heard."

Adversity has its uses. The man who is never sick never knows how good it is to have a troop of friends rush in, sit down beside his aching head, and tell him in the most solemn manner that his doctor has lost at least three patients out of five the whole season through.—*Detroit Free Press.*

C——, whose death is just announced, was one of the most secret, dark, and midnight men imaginable. He did not wish the fact that he was ill to be made public; and so when his faithful friend, who was asked how the general gentleman was, he took the patient's buttonhole and whispered in his ear: "He's dead, but he don't want it known."

A friend, visiting in a clergyman's family in which the parents were very strict with regard to children's Sabbath deportment, was confidentially informed by one of the little girls that "she would like to be a clergyman." "Why?" inquired the visitor. "Because then I could holler on Sunday."

Young Hawbuck (who doesn't know that Patches and Powder have come in)—"And in Germany you will drink the waters, of course, Miss Vavasour?" Miss Vavasour—"No, I detest them." Young Hawbuck—"Still they are capital for the complexion. I—I—disperpar by mesself, drink, sir, and you'll need no more painting plaster."—*Funny Folks.*

A Tennessee darkey preacher held forth recently as follows: "You girls call your sweethearts 'darlings,' and you men call yours 'daisies,' and you girls are afraid to come up here for fear some other girls will get off with your 'darlings,' and you men for fear some other fellow will get away with your 'daisies,' and," said he, "between this 'darling' and 'daisy' business lots of you niggers are going straight to hell."

The committee on the sick reported that nine members of the Lime Kiln Club were sick abed, though none of them had need to apply for relief. "I tole dem niggers when I sed 'em gwine for pe'simon on frost at the picnic that they'd har from it," remarked the President as he received the report. "De fack am, gemlen, de passon who can't stop eatin' long as de plates am let on de table, must expeck to pay a high board bill."—*Detroit Free Press.*

THE EXODUS.

What an Intelligent Colored Man Has to Say of It.

St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Mr. James T. Rapier, Collector of Internal Revenue at Montgomery, Ala., was in the City yesterday on his way home from a tour of observation in Kansas. He called at the United States Attorney's office, and, in the course of conversation with Marshal Leffingwell, Mr. Dennison, and a reporter, Mr. Rapier expressed some very sensible views in regard to the situation and prospects of the negroes in Kansas. He said about 7,000 negroes had arrived at Topeka, and there were probably nearly as many more who had settled in the State without stopping at that point. These 7,000 had been taken care of, and furnished with homes and situations. At the present time only 60 or 70 of the negros are drawing rations; the others are taking care of themselves, and, as a general rule, are happy and contented. Those of them who are mechanics are making $2 50 per day, and saving their money. Those who have never learned trades are working on farms, and many of them have secured lands of their own and are raising crops. The lands in the settled portions are sold at from $2 50 to $10 per acre. Homesteads in the western portion of the State can be secured, and a few of them have gone in that direction.

"How do the colored brethren expect to get through the coming Winter?"

"They can stand the cold just as well as the whites. It is not as cold in Kansas

THE WEEKLY BLADE.

TOLEDO BLADE CO., Pubrs.

TOLEDO, O., THURSDAY, SEPT. 18, 1879.

THE TOLEDO BLADE.

Terms—Postage Paid:

Single copy, per year, $2.00, and at the same rate for a shorter time. Clubs of five, per year, $1.75 each. Clubs of ten and over, $1.65 each, and an extra copy to the getter up of a Club of ten or more.

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THE BLADE,
TOLEDO, OHIO.

Circulation this week, 89,780

We have taken occasion to speak at various times within the past few months of the growing value of the Weekly BLADE as an advertising medium. In support of these statements, we have given not only the figures which showed the weekly increase of our circulation, but also the voluntary testimony of advertisers themselves. We cite this week another instance of the esteem in which the BLADE is held as an advertising medium—one which every reader may examine for himself. We refer to the advertising columns themselves, and the array of names of prominent and responsible advertisers therein presented. The Weekly BLADE of September 11th contains six columns of advertising matter, representing a most varied line of industries, as well as an array of the most prominent and substantial advertisers in the country. These men understand thoroughly what they are doing and their presence in the BLADE is conclusive evidence that it affords what they most seek—a widely circulated and efficient advertising medium at reasonable rates.

To all ex-Prisoners of War: Come to the Re-union at Toledo, if you can. A grand and a good time is expected.

Our books under the special offer elsewhere given, are going like hot cakes. Those who want them should order them soon.

Somehow the men who were so full of ironical pity for "Little EUGENE HALE," last year, do not show up numerously this Fall.

Mrs. MYRA CLARK GAINES will be satisfied with a down payment of between 16 and 17 millions by the people of New Orleans.

Our stock of books is much fuller now than it will be three months hence. Those who order now will have a full assortment to select from.

Col. D. A. STREIGHT, the gallant Raider, who suffered such a long imprisonment and so many hardships at the hands of the Rebels, will be one of the speakers at the Prisoners' Reunion at Toledo.

Mr. CYRUS W. FIELD knows SAMUEL TILDEN as well as any man living, unless it is Nephew PELTON, and he says of him:

> He is a man given to ways that are dark, cunning and deceitful; that his nature is so false and treacherous that he cannot be trusted either in business or politics, and that the man or party who trusts either its interests or honor in his keeping is sure to be betrayed.

The flood of gold pouring into this country from abroad is an object lesson teaching to all one of the most elementary of the laws of political economy: that is, that the only way in which money can be made plentiful is by the production in abundance of that which others want to buy.

Ex-PRISONERS OF WAR, living along the line of the Wabash Railroad, or in Kansas, who desire to attend the coming Re-union of prisoners in Toledo, will do well to address H. C. TOWNSEND, Room No. 4 Hall Block, Toledo, O., concerning reduced rates, life of excursion tickets, etc.

ALBANY *Evening Journal*: "When ERASTUS CORNING, Judge PARKER and Counsellor MOAK perambulate Syracuse to-day outside of the Convention, they will feel very much like the Indian who was found wandering wistfully about the woods. He was asked if he was lost. "Lost!" said he; "no, Indian no lost; *wigwam* lost; Indian *here*."

BEN HILL, of Georgia, says: "We (the Rebels) joined the Democracy of the North because we admired their course during the war." This is no doubt true, and the converse of it equally so: that the Democrats of the North joined the Rebels of the South because they admired their course during the war. Admiration means endorsement. Consequently Messrs. EWING and RICE have no adequate defense against the charge that they have repudiated their own war record to concede the superiority of that of the men who fought against them.

At the meeting of the survivors of Southern prisons, held Friday evening at the Court House, FELIX DE LA BAUME, one of the principal officers of the Illinois Branch of the Andersonville Survivors Association, was present and made a most energetic protest against the suggested abandonment of the re-union to be held in Toledo Oct. 1 and 2. He said the ex prisoners all over the country had become thoroughly aroused in regard to the matter, and were coming hither in large numbers. It would be a great disappointment to them if the re-union were not held, many could not be reached in time to prevent them coming; it would be difficult to give a good reason for not holding the re-union, and it would be impossible that Toledoans should escape severe censure in the matter. There was a general discussion and estimate made of the amount of money necessary to carry the affair forward to a successful conclusion. The most of those present expressed the belief that this sum could be raised by a canvass among our citizens, and the determination was arrived at to go ahead and hold the re-union as at first proposed. This will now be done, and one of the biggest gatherings of solders ever held in this City is expected.

PARTIES who have a desire to take the BLADE three months on trial should do so at once. All special offers for short time subscribers expire with this month.

CURRENT EVENTS.

The most important political news which comes from Washington this week is the announcement that a special meeting of the Democratic National Executive has been called to meet in that City on the 17th inst. The call has been issued privately, so privately, indeed, that many shrewd politicians were inclined to be incredulous as to any call having been made at all. The Democrats make no attempt to conceal their alarm and uneasiness arising out of the quarrel in New York between the Tilden and Tammany factions—a quarrel that has resulted in an open rupture in the State Convention. At the same time it is equally evident that the case is beyond the reach of the National Committee, who can do nothing beyond holding a council upon the subject, and trying moral suasion upon the recalcitrant Tammanyites. It is suggested that an attempt will be made to induce Gov. ROBINSON to withdraw (voluntarily, of course,) and leave the vacancy to be filled by the Democratic State Central Committee. While this would leave the nomination still in the hands of TILDEN, as that Committee is controlled by him, it would be a nominal defeat to which that party would probably not for a moment submit.

Some Washington correspondent of a Western Democratic paper has attempted to make political capital by alleging that the recent decision of the Attorney General in regard to the payment of pensions direct to the inmates of the National Soldiers' Homes was made in the interest of the Soldiers' Home at Dayton, O., and of the Republican ticket in this State. When the person of average intellect has looked at this statement long enough to realize how utterly silly and improbable it is, he will be struck with the implied confession that few honest veteran Union soldiers are to be found in the ranks of the Democracy. The confession certainly has a great deal of significance, and one only wonders at the stupidity which permits its utterance on the eve of an important election. The Democracy have been working ever since the close of the war to array the soldier element against them, and it would not be strange if they had not succeeded.

It had been supposed that owing to the fierce attacks of the Greenback Labor Reform party that the National banks were all either dead or dying. But it appears that during the past month six new banks have been established—three in the West and three in New England and New York. Within a month, also, National banks have begun to increase the amount of their circulation, using the new 4 per cents. as security. The amount of new National bank circulation which will have been issued within a month will amount to about $2,000,000. The Boston and New York banks especially, which some time ago withdrew a considerable amount of their circulation, are now renewing it, and are making urgent demands upon the Treasury for notes of the denominations of $5 and $10. The banks say they want the money to move the crops, and the vast harvests of the country are evidently the best possible means that could be employed to increase the volume of the currency.

Some very interesting educational statistics appear in the report of the U. S. Commissioner of Education which has just been published. It shows the income for all the States and Territories (Wyoming not included) to be $8,866,166; the expenses (Wyoming included,) $80,233,458. The school population for 38 States and nine Territories is said to aggregate 14,227,748. The annual expense per capita for public school pupils ranges from $1 39 in North Carolina to $35 76 in the Cherokee tribe, Indian Territory. The bequests made to educational institutions for the year equaled $3,000,000, of which sum institutions for the superior instruction of women received $163,976. The average of salaries paid to public school teachers in the District of Columbia is: For men, $66 17 per month, giving a higher mean than that reported for any other part of the country, excepting Nevada.

Information regarding the taking of the next census, just promulgated from Washington, indicates that census-takers will hardly realize the fortune in that occupation which they now so confidently count upon. Under the old law, subdivisions were limited to 20,000 inhabitants, while by the present law they are limited to 4,000, and will be generally confined to a single town, where the number may be even less. By the old law, from June 1 to November 1 was allowed for the enumeration, while under the present statute it is required to be made in June, and in cities of more than 10,000 inhabitants in two weeks from the first Monday in June. The aggregate amount of compensation to an enumerator cannot exceed $100, as only one month's time is allowed, and the pay not to exceed $4 a day.

The New York Democrats met in State Convention at Syracuse Sept. 9th, and continued in session for three days. The fight between the TILDEN and Tammany factions was waged during the entire convention with great energy and bitterness, but resulted in a victory for TILDEN and the renomination of Gov. ROBINSON, the present incumbent. The Tammany delegates, in accordance with their previous threats, withdrew in a body, and after having organized a new convention under the leadership of DAVID DUDLEY FIELD, then proceeded to nominate JOHN KELLEY of New York for Governor. The conflict between these two factions of the Democratic party is now virtually irreconcilable, and neither can withdraw with honor. With any approach to an earnest and energetic canvass New York will undoubtedly be Republican at the coming Fall election.

The Massachusetts National Greenback Labor Convention was held at Boston on the 12th inst. The ticket nominated was as follows: For Governor, BENJAMIN F. BUTLER; Lieutenant Governor, WENDELL PHILLIPS; Secretary of State, JONATHAN ARNOLD; Treasurer, WILBUR F. WHITNEY; Auditor, DAVIS J. KING; Attorney General, HORACE B. SARGENT. It will be seen that the widow has again achieved his heart's desire, but with the result of the Maine election staring him in the face, he can hardly have much enthusiasm in the canvass.

Fuller returns from the recent election in California establish beyond question the political status of that State, and place it unquestionably in the Republican ranks. The Governor, Lieutenant Governor, Secretary of State, Treasurer, Controller, Surveyor General, and Superintendent of Public Instruction are Republicans. All four of the Representatives in Congress are Republicans. And 11 of the 12 Supervisors for the City and County of San Francisco are also Republicans. This is a great gain, and it restores California to the list of Republican States for some time to come.

The judicial farce which was played at De Kalb, Miss., during the past week, culminated on Friday, the jury in the case of HENRY J. GULLY, on trial for the murder of CORDELIA CHISHOLM bringing in a verdict of "not guilty." Perfect order and quiet, we are assured, prevailed throughout the entire trial, and an attempt is made to convince the outside public that the ends of justice have been served. The trial affords conclusive evidence that the murderers of Judge CHISHOLM and his children will go unpunished, so far as a Mississippi jury is concerned.

Returns from the entire State of Maine, with the exception of 20 small towns and plantations show the following result: Davis, Republican, 68,012; Smith, Greenback, 47,088; Garcelon, Democrat, 21,181. The Republican plurality over the Greenback ticket is 20,924; over the Democratic ticket, 46,831. As far as heard from there have been 341 scattering votes. The returns from the remaining Towns will not essentially change the result.

ACQUITTAL OF GULLY.

No one is surprised to learn that the trial of HENRY J. GULLY for the murder of CORNELIA CHISHOLM has resulted in his acquittal. A contrary result would have been an intense surprise. It is not easy to account for his having been brought to trial at all, for a community which has shown as little reprobation for his heinous deed as was displayed by the citizens of Kemper County, could hardly trouble itself to make sham of setting itself right before public opinion by putting the murderer through the formality of a judicial investigation. It would simply defy public opinion in this as in many other respects.

The acquittal is simply an outrage on the forms of justice. No man was ever more clearly shown to have committed murder with malice prepense and aforethought. His deliberately formed plan of killing Judge CHISHOLM was shown by the most ample proof; he made arrangements openly with his accomplices, he made preparations as coolly as if preparing to carry out a contract to do a job of work. He had Judge CHISHOLM arrested on a trumped-up charge, and confined in jail where he could be killed without the least danger to his murderers. When everything was ready, the gang of which GULLY was the leader—went to the jail and killed the old man, but in doing so also killed his daughter and son. Several of the younger villains of the GULLY crowd, whom the older ones would not let have a chance at the main target, went outside and took pot shots at such unfortunate Republicans as happened to be within range of their weapons. It does not appear that these youngsters had any reason for killing the men they did; they only wanted to do a little murdering on their own account, while their elders were engaged in like work.

The killing of Judge CHISHOLM, a man ripe in years, dignified in character, and of spotless integrity, his son, a bright promising boy, and of two respectable honest mechanics, by the crowd of maddened and cowardly ruffians, was sufficiently terrible, but the brutal murder of CORNELIA CHISHOLM—a beautiful and intellectual young girl, just budding into womanhood, who stood beside her father during all that dreadful time, with the heroism of a JOAN OF ARC, thrilled the heart of the whole Nation. It was a deed worthy of the barbarous Bashi Bazooks, but never before had this country been disgraced by such a crime committed by a white man. Before this no one believed that there was a part of the Republic where a man could perpetrate such a monstrous crime and not be immediately torn in pieces by the enraged populace. But GULLY was not so torn in pieces; he was rather applauded for his deed; it made him a political power in Kemple County, and yesterday he went forth a free man, legally purged of all blame for the crime by a jury packed for the purpose by himself and accomplices.

The whole affair is a disgraceful blot on American civilization. It is as bad as anything which happened in Bulgaria during the most dreadful period of that unhappy country's history.

"GEN." ROBERT TOOMBS has made a parade of presenting the orphans of the late J. B. HOOD with $100 a year during the rest of his life. This is a fair measure of the boasted Southern generosity. TOOMBS is the richest man in the State of Georgia, and $100 a year is the merest bagatelle. It is scarcely $2 a week—not enough to pay for the shoes of the orphans. And yet TOOMBS, and such as he, were the authors of all the misfortunes of HOOD. Had it not been for the devilishness of a few conspirators of whom TOOMBS was a leader, HOOD would be to day a crusty, self important Major or Colonel in the Army, growing fatter, duller and lazier every year, on the good pay and chronic idleness of a field officer in the Regular Army in time of peace, but guiltless of the crime of waging war against his country, with limbs and health unshattered by the weapons of those defending the flag to which he proved a recreant, and without the terrible haunting recollection of having uselessly slain thousands of his own and his opponent's soldiers by his stupidity and incompetence. In view of everything Mr. TOOMBS's gift can hardly be called munificent.

The order-loving people of Texas, and there are many, are determined to put an end to the lawlessness which has made her name a by-word for all that is outrageous. The convention of Sheriffs at the Capital is the first step in the right way, and if their deliberations are followed up by efficient action in promptly punishing criminals, the State will cease to be the resort of individuals of the worst class, who now flock thither feeling perfectly sure of immunity from their crimes. Nothing but the laxity that has prevailed in the execution of her laws has brought her into such odium. Her soil and climate are attractive, and would draw many good citizens who now hesitate to seek homes in a portion of the country where neither lives nor property are safe.

REDUCED rates have been secured on nearly all the railroads, for those attending the Prisoners of War Re-union at Toledo.

A DEMOCRATIC "BLESSING IN DISGUISE."

The leaders of the Democratic party in Ohio have now on hand an exceedingly responsible and delicate task—to convince the rank and file that there is nothing in the result of the recent State elections which should give the least uneasiness or anxiety to them—but that, on the contrary, that these events should be accepted only as harbingers of approaching victory in Ohio. Thus, Gen. RICE is greatly elated by the Maine election, and tells a correspondent that

> It leaves the Ohio Democrats in better position than if the Republicans had been defeated. It makes a clearly defined issue between the money power and producers. The Nationals have no other resource than to unite with the Democrats if they wish to be consistent, and it will be worth at least 5,000 votes to us in Ohio.

This should be satisfactory, and the wonder is that the Democratic leaders have not held meetings of congratulation on the auspicious results in Maine and California. If Maine is worth 5,000 votes, California ought to make it 10,000, and double Gen. RICE's joy. And FRANK MCKINNEY, the Chairman of the State Committee, displays the same sagacity. In response to a question as to the probable effect of Maine on the Ohio canvass, he said:

> Favorable. In this that it proves the necessity of united action on the part of all who are opposed to the policy of the Republican party. A National Greenback victory in Maine, though assisted by Democrats, would have been claimed by the Communistic element of the party supporting Platt and Preyer as a victory won exclusively by themselves, and might have led off many persons who will now vote for Ewing.

The sweeping Republican victory in Maine, according to the military judgment of Gen. RICE, "leaves the Ohio Democracy in better position, than if the Republicans had been defeated;" while Civilian MCKINNEY regards it as "favorable" to the Democrats, in that "a National Greenback victory in Maine would have been claimed by the Communist element of the party supporting PLATT or PREYER as their victory, and thus led off many who will now vote for EWING."

The time was when Gen. RICE would have spurned the theory on which JEFF. DAVIS, during the last months of the rebellion, sought to enthuse his dupe-l followers with talk about "the last ditch," and the "more determined effort" to which the Southern people were to be urged by successive defeats But that gentleman has been so long associated with the Confederate Brigadiers in caucus discussion, that he has come to accept the sophistry of Rebel desperation. "Evil communications corrupt" "common sense," as well as "good manners."

How proud the honest Democrats of Ohio must be of the compliment paid their party, by the Chairman of their State Committee, when he so distinctly concedes that their cause of such a character, that its hope for success depends upon getting the support of "the Communistic element" of the National-Greenback party, who are expected to "vote for EWING," because the Maine election has shown that they cannot elect PLATT. So, "the Communistic element" of the Greenback party has come to be the forlorn hope the Ohio Democracy. It is so officially proclaimed. The sagacious MCKINNEY has now no fear of that "element" being "led off" from the Democratic ticket, and on that ground he works for victory in October. That may be so; but there is good ground for the belief that for every "Communist" gained "for EWING" by such reason, 10 honest Democrats will be driven to support the Republican ticket.

The tunes which the Democratic leaders now whistle, to keep up the courage of their followers, are very suggestive, to say the least.

OUTRAGE ON JAPAN.

The recent outrage upon Japan by German merchant ships, which arrived at Yokohama from places infected with cholera, and insisted upon entering in defiance of the quarantine laws instituted by the Japanese Government, is another strong reason why a new treaty should be made with that country. The one now in existence is humiliating to her in the extreme, since it gives no power over her own seaport towns, and compels her to see, without resenting it, her people exposed to the danger of a pestilence that may sweep off thousands ere its spread can be checked.

It seems strange indeed that a country like Germany, so tenacious of its own rights, so determined to maintain them against any shadow of trespass, should allow its envoy thus to insult a foreign nation. It looks very much as if the procedure was upon the ground that "might makes right," for certainly no one can question the injustice of a treaty which gives room for such an outrage. Any nation would be perfectly justified in riddling with shots the ships that should persist in breaking through an established quarantine, and thus imperiling the lives of its people. The Japanese Government rightly insists, even while admitting the binding force of the treaty, that in a case where the public safety is endangered, any independent nation has a right to make and enforce its own its own sanitary laws. And so it has, without asking German, English, American or any other foreign minister for the privilege.

Japan is not a half-civilized nation that needs to have her internal affairs arranged by other governments. She has added to her ancient civilization the best part of the new. Her progress has been wonderful. The usages of other nations, their arts and industries, their railroads and telegraphs—whatever has contributed to their prosperity she has seized, and made great strides forward which have brought her up side by side with them, thus rendering a refusal to accord her a commercial treaty like those prevailing among themselves an act of arrant injustice.

J. F. MACK, the red hot editor of the Sandusky *Register*, will be one of the speakers at the Prisoners' Reunion. Mr. MACK had a peculiar experience. He belonged to the Oberlin company in the 7th Ohio Infantry, which, as Oberlin was then the head and front of Abolitionism in the West, was regarded as the rankest "Abolition crowd" to be found in the army. MACK, with a large part of his regiment, was taken in a sharp engagement in West Virginia in 1861. The Rebels soon found out that they had caught a lot of Oberlin boys, and they made a show of them all through the South. Mr. MACK is a man of decided ability, and has a very vivid way of telling things. His address—which will be "On the Experience of a Prisoner of War in 1861," will be one of the features of the Reunion.

THE NEGRO EXODUS.

Several very interesting questions were discussed before the Social Science Association which closed its yearly session at Saratoga last Friday. Among others was the "Negro Exodus," a very exhaustive paper being furnished by "Fred" DOUGLASS upon the subject, in which he opposed any extended effort to encourage the removal of the negros to new homes. While acknowledging the cause which they had for desiring to emigrate, the abuses they had endured, and the wrongs they suffered, he yet declared their present condition incomparably better than that of a few years ago, inasmuch as he now had himself, his labor and his right to dispose of both as he chooses. His existence as a citizen and voter is recognized in law, and though his privileges may now be abridged by violence, the time is coming when the South may change its course in these respects, and that time cannot be far distant.

The strongest argument Mr. DOUGLASS advanced against a general advocacy of negro emigration lay in the idea that by so doing there was a kind of tacit yielding of the principle that our Government was bound to protect the lives and property of its citizens all over the Union. Its business is to look after them where they are and not send them where they will need no protection. A half way measure like that tends to weaken the confidence of the public in the right, power and duty of the Government, to enforce free elections and compel the black citizens to be accorded peaceably the same privileges that the whites enjoy.

While acknowledging the cogency of a part of the reasoning of Mr. DOUGLASS, it does not do away with the conviction that the good of the negros themselves requires their emigration. Even were the violence to which they are now subjected to cease entirely, strong reasons would still exist for a removal. To develop the race, to teach habits of industry and thrift, to make negros as a people self-respecting and independent, it is necessary that they shall be scattered through communities which are full of energy and enterprise. They should not be colonized, for in that way all of the powerful influence of an atmosphere full of vitality such as a go-ahead people diffuse around them, would be lost. Scattered through Kansas and in some other parts of the Great West, they could hardly fail to imbibe some of the overflowing energy and activity of the settlers who have made those wildernesses into fruitful gardens. It is this change which the negros absolutely need for their best good.

Besides this—the first and strongest consideration—it has now been made apparent that they have no redress in the United States Courts for their wrongs; they have not the spirit to resent them for themselves, and, crushed and disp irited, it would be impossible for them to rise from their present abject condition.

The speech of Mr. DOUGLASS, while it attracted and held the closest attention, did not win the strong sympathy with his views, as did those of his opponents.

CHANCE DECISIONS.

Everybody has heard of the juryman who held his own opinion against that of his 11 companions, accusing them of unwarrantable obstinacy in not yielding, but it would be well sometimes if there were more of that sort among the sometimes intelligent (?) 12 who compose those bodies. A case in point was at the trial of GERALD MAINWARING, in England, who was condemned to death for the murder of a Policeman in Derby. Life in these days does not appear to possess much value, it is true, but those who have it in their hands ought to feel a shadow of responsibility about the keeping of their trust. The days have past when "wretches hung that jurymen might dine," but there was something akin to this in the trial mentioned. Six were against conviction and six for it. Imagine in such a case as this the casting of ballots to determine which among them should have two votes, and thus settling the matter. Yet this was exactly what was done. Fortunately the Home Secretary declines to approve of a verdict found in such a manner.

Not one of those 12 men realized that in thus yielding to a chance they were in a fair way to commit a murder equally with the one who strikes the fatal blow. They had each and all taken a solemn oath to decide according to the evidence brought before them, and yet forgetting that fact they were willing to let their vote go by ballot. A few more such exposures, and people will lose all confidence in trial by jury. They will consider that justice is as likely to be done through the judgment of one honest, conscientious man, as by such chance proceedings. What course will be taken in the present case is not yet announced.

Now they say that DIXON's father was a bad man, awful bad man—"violent and unprincipled," is the favorite phrase; so "violent and unprincipled," in fact, that in 1860, when the Democrats of Fauquier County, Va., where he then resided, resolved, in the interests of a free and untrammeled ballot, of course, that no man in the County should be allowed to vote for LINCOLN, "DIXON," in the words of the good Southern Democrat who tells the story of this great enormity with bated breath, *"swore with many oaths that he would do as he pleased, and on election day he went to the polls with a drawn revolver and cast his vote for Lincoln and Hamlin."* After the preternatural hush which follows this blood curdling statement has been prolonged sufficiently, the narrator continues: "Fauquier County thereafter became too hot to hold him, and he fled to Washington, leaving his slaves and his plantation to his enemies." Did any one ever hear of such an unconscionable villain?

OKOLONA *States* HARPER is disgusted to find that the people of the North do not care a fig for him personally. He supposed they would rush to see a rampant, rebellious, slaughter-breathing Fire Eater, fresh from his blood-grimed jungle, with the same tumultuousness that they would strive to catch a glimpse of a newly-caught man-slaying tiger. But they did not. Less than 100 showed enough interest in him to attend his lecture in Chicago. He has packed his carpet sack and hied himself back to his Yazootic lair more disgusted than ever with the "stupid sots of the Northland."

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THE GAME.

No intelligent man doubts the election of Mr. FOSTER by a heavy majority, The Democratic leaders show by their actions that they admit their defeat beforehand in the matter of the Governorship. It is very probable that few, if any, of them grieve very much over this. All that they will have to lament is a loss of party prestige, and an increase in the difficulty of carrying the country next year. To counterbalance this they will have the sweet satisfaction of seeing a pretentious, overweening, arrogant fellow, whom they all cordially dislike, effectually shelved, and gotten rid of. It may be a little inconvenient to get rid of him in this way at this time, but it can be done decisively by letting him run so far behind the ticket as to bar him out of all future races on the score of lack of availability.

But while EWING's defeat is not unacceptable to the Democratic leaders—is actually planned for by some—the loss of the Legislature is regarded quite differently by them. To gain or lose the Legislature is to gain or lose the substantial fruits of victory. But little else than prestige accrues from the election of Governor, while the real control of the State with all its institutions follows the control of the Legislature. We all know what signal use the Democracy made of their predominance in the Sixty-third General Assembly—how they "reorganized" every punitive, reformatory, governmental, educational and eleemosynary institution in the State, by the simple but demoralizing method of turning out the old, experienced and expert managers and employes, and replacing them with unskilled and inept, but hungry Ward strikers and caucus-packers. There is still another weighty reason for gaining the Legislature, and that is the election of a United States Senator.

For these very sufficient reasons, the Democrats are now prosecuting a most vigorous "still hunt" for Assemblymen. EWING is traded off without the least scruple or concealment whenever there is a possibility of gaining votes for a State Senator or Representative. All of the wiley tactics of the subterranean policy the Democratic leaders of Ohio are so thoroughly adept in is being employed to secure a majority of members. Indications of this are visible in every part of the State, and a part of the program is the raid now being made on officials of Republican Counties by the Cincinnati *Enquirer*. Anything that can be made to tell against the Republican local tickets is welcomed as a valuable accessory towards accomplishing the coveted result.

This is what the Republicans must exert all their energies to counteract. It is very important for them and the country that the control of the great State of Ohio shall be in the hands of true and loyal men. The wrecking of the State's institutions by partizan "reorganization" must be undone, and they restored to their former condition of efficiency. The interests of the Nation demand that Ohio return a Republican to the Senate to succeed ALLEN G. THURMAN. We should put forth every energy to elect such a majority to the Legislature as will make the Republican ascendancy indisputable. There is no reason to trade off a single vote to elect FOSTER, because that election is assured. What we want and must have, to make our victory of any practical benefit, is the Legislature, and every effort must be directed to that end.

"More gold a-coming to this country—hundreds of thousands of dollars of the hateful yellow dross shipped by every steamer," groaned Gen. EWING yesterday, as the newspaper in which he had been reading the unwelcome tidings dropped from his nerveless fingers; "do they want to drown the business of the country under a flood of base, tarnishing metallic symbols, that will become so plenty as to depreciate rapidly in value. Don't they know that the value of old money [except paper] depends upon its scarcity, and that if you put a $20 gold piece in every man's pocket, he don't have nearly so high an appreciation of it as before he got it? And then, why don't some friends of the people (who want office) over there in Europe, rise up and demand that there shall be an instant stop put to draining all this gold out of the country, to pay to grasping foreign capitalists who raise corn and wheat and monopolize the cattle-growing business. O, if I was only over there, what a picture I'd draw of the lordly American farmer sitting on the front piazza on his marble palace, watching his grain and cattle increasing, without his so much as turning over his hand, and his chuckling over the money he was going to squeeze out of the starving poor of England. I'd build up a party of anti-gold shippers, anti-American wheat buyers, in less time than I could tell about it."

Twenty-five thousand people attended a Temperance Camp Meeting at Bismarck Grove recently, near Lawrence, Kansas. FRANCIS MURPHY was in charge. The enthusiasm was at white heat. This Grove is one of the marvels of beauty in the West. It has been fitted up at great expense by the Kansas Pacific Railway, and among other attractions was a pavilion with capacity to contain 5,000 people. It is in constant use this Summer and Fall. The National Temperance Camp Meeting continued 12 days. A Church Encampment is now in session—a young Chatauqua—to last 10 days; then a Liberal Camp Meeting to run a week, with BOB INGERSOLL advertised as the Lion of the tribe of TOM PAINE; then a celebration of the quarter century of the settlement of Kansas—a barbecue—distinguished men from the East are coming to enlarge on the battle ground of freedom. Gov. ST. JOHN is to deliver the speech of welcome to Pres. HAYES at the County Fair at Neosho Falls the 15th of September.

THE chivalrous Mr. GULLY, now undergoing an alleged trial in Mississippi, is a cowardly scoundrel who shot down in cold blood a beautiful and accomplished girl of 16 for trying to protect her aged father. Mr. GULLY would be driven out of good society in Zululand. In Mississippi, on the countrary, he is courted and petted.

IT is reported that Gen. GRANT has been offered the Presidency—not of the United States—yet—but of the Nicaragua Canal Company, and that if well organized, he will accept it, and try to push the work forward as rapidly as possible. This may be true, but if Gen. GRANT should do all that has been suggested for him by both friends and enemies he would have to be as many headed and handed as any myth of the ancients.

"OLD SI."

He Discourses on Charity and Jay Gould.

Atlantic Constitution.

Old Si came into the sanctum and deposited his cake of ice on a manuscript poem entitled the "The Waning Summer." Said he:

"I'll tell yer what's de marter, Boss, we'n fokes talks 'bout bein' colder den charity dey's missin' de mark dey shoots at pow'rfully, yer heard me!"

"Why so, Si?"

"Jess kase charity ain't no mo' cold dan I is white, sayin' obdat, f'instance. Dere ain't nuffin dat er man gits in him dese days dat'll hat him up mo' warmly dan a fit ob puore charity—no dat's so, ain't hit?"

"Certainly, but what has turned your reflections in that channel?"

"Nuffin mo' dan I allus argerfies to myself 'bout what I sees goin on. Now, dar's dat case in *De Constitution* 'bout dis mornin' dar Mister Jay Goulie, whar is er richer man dan ole Lazarus war an' hez got mo' cussin' fum de ginrul run ob 'Merican mankine dan mos' eny man libin' fur his bullin' an' bearin' an cornerin' in de financial affairs ob de country; see dar now, what he hab done?"

"His aid to the Memphis sufferers is a very noble deed and no mistake."

"Jess so! Yer see, we folks don't gib de debbil his due but mighty seldom, but we's pow'rful brash to put er debbil hide on ebery man dat we don't like. Ez fur me, I allus tho't dat Mister Goulie 'ud sum day siz up an' sho' dat de good Lord made him, too, an' hed er use fur him. Aint I rite, now?"

"Most assuredly."

"Yer see, I kno'd dat sumtime he'd git outen bed in de mornin' an' see in de paper dat his time had arove. An' I speck he got hol' de paper de odder mornin' an' red it over mos'rous keerful; den he lade hit down by his plate an' tho't 'bout hit er long time. De sperrit war mellerin' ob him. Dreckly he riz up an' say to hisself; 'Lookie hyar, Jay, you'se got mo' munney dan yer sheer. 'Way down yander on the Mississippy dere's white folkes an' niggers dyin' like sheep. Hyah you is, soun' an' well, doin' nuffin for 'em. Hump yo'sef, ole boy. De same Lord dat sent de yaller deth on 'em her so mooy'd de waves of forchune ez ter wash up lots ob goldin sand on de shores ob yo' life. Dere's er white paf ob duty afore yer ez wide ez er turnpike an' ez brite ez er shellrode by de seaside. Den Jay tuck in de idee dat ter-day he wuz dar an' ter-morrow he moughn't be nowhar, dat er duzzen New York lawyers mought be holdin' de kombination ter his safe, his family fightin' ober his leavin's, his bones somewhar up in Kanady waitin' fur er reward ter fetch 'em back dat seberal new wimmin mought be puttin' flowers on his toom an' claimin' him fur dere late lamentid—an' Jay got warm in de rejun ob his lef' bres' pocket. When he felt round dar he foun his pensil an' dat's how cum dat telegram ter go hummin' into Memfis!

"He deserves great honor for his generous help!"

"An' he'll git hit, don't yer fergit hit? Fokes don't go back on dat kin' oo men, an' de good Lord don't oberlook 'em, kase He kno'd what He put 'em hyar for. W'en hit al'nt warter fum de rock, er manny an' quales in de wilderness, hits Jay Goule men in de darkes' days ob de pestilence!"

And the old man couldn't have felt more grateful if Jay had sent him a check for a thousand in his own name

A DISSATISFIED TRAMP.

He Gives His Views About Journalism.

Chicago Tribune.

A gentleman attired in clothes which had seen better days called at the *Tribune* office on Saturday with a slip cut from the paper, and asked to see the editor. When his request had been complied with, in a measure, he said, with a withering sneer:

"Wot are ye givin' us, young feller, hey? Don't you see what you're printing in the paper? Look a here!" and he tendered the reporter a printed scrap, which the reporter took between the points of a pair of scissors, and scrutinized at a respectful distance.

"This, my friend," said the reporter to the representative of the Hendrick B. Wright interest, "this, my friend, seems to be an interesting item about an impecunious gentleman in Winona, Minn., who weeded a cucumber bed for his dinner and sawed a cord of wood for his supper, and whose demeanor so impressed the woman of the house that she at once wrote an account of the affair to the Winona *Republican*. Are you the industrious gentleman referred to. Do you want to correct the report?"

"Na-aw," said the visitor, indignantly. "Do I look like a man that would weed a bed of cowcumbers of the ground for a small plate of hash. Do you think I could so far forget myself as to split medial wood for the cold buckwheat cakes that fall from the rich man's table?"

"Well, what do you want?"

"Want? This is what I want, and I speak as the representative of about 500,000 American citizens. I want you to stop publishing items like that. If the impression once gets abroad that us fellows are in the habit of weeding the cowcumbers upon a thousand beds and making saw mills of ourselves for the sake of our board, we'll be ruined. That's what's the matter. If you want to find reading that will interest your readers and benefit the struggling poor, just you give them some stories about disguised dukes and Italian marquises as tramps, who were given a square meal of roast chicken and ice cream, with 15 cent cigars and a nip of good whisky as grace after meat, and who 15 weeks after, left their generous benefactors $250,000. That's the sort of literature you fellows want to print. Your readers cry for it, and the farmers sit on the fences for hours waiting to get their mail."

The reporter thanked his visitor for this communication of his views on journalism, and the visitor left.

An Old Story of Secretary Cobb.

Cobb's father was a very distinguished member of Congress, and once Speaker of the House. Referring to Buchanan's Secretary of the Treasury reminds me of a story current here years ago in which the old man figured. There was a profligate young fellow living in Rome, Ga., named Underwood, son of Judge Underwood, of Cherokee Indian celebrity. Not knowing what else to do with his son, the old man placed him in care of his old friend Cobb, then Speaker of the House. The latter took him to his hotel and made things pretty comfortable for the young man, to his evident enjoyment. One day they were walking out, when Cobb espied Beau Hickman, the famous wit and beat, then in his prime.

"Is that Beau Hickman?" inquired Underwood, and he rushed over to see him.

"My friend Cobb tells me you are Beau Hickman, said he, offering his hand.

"I am, "remarked Beau sententiously.

"Good! I am delighted to meet you; in fact," observed the young scapegrace in a whisper, "I'm here in your line of business—living on my wits. I've already fixed Cobb for my board bill at Brown's, and Bob Toombs has agreed to pay my carriage hire."

"Ah!" said Beau, "very good."

"Yes; come over and let me introduce you to Cobb, and we'll make him set up the oysters and wine," When Beau solemnly remarked—

"Look here, young man! what do you take me for? Cobb is an old stager, and is playing you for a sucker. I know all about your case. Your father furnishes all the money and Cobb is spending it for you. Told me so last night as a good joke. You are welcome to all such fellows as Cobb; but if there are any more greenhorns from the South like yourself, you can't introduce me too soon!"

"Edward," said Mr. Rice, "what do I hear?—that you have deceived the boy I your grandmother, who told you just now not to jump down those steps!" Grandma didn't tell me not to, papa; she only came to the door and said, 'I wouldn't jump down those steps, boys, and I shouldn't think she would—an old lady like her!"—*Exchange*.

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Correspondence.

OUR NEW YORK LETTER.

A Bountiful Fruit Harvest—Work for the Worthy—Making the Most of a Dollar—A Praiseworthy Charity—Jay Gould and the South.

Correspondence of the BLADE.

NEW YORK, September 14.

The abundance of fine fruit this season has nearly made it a favor to find a glass jar for sale. People are canning and preserving with such extravagance that dealers declare the last fruit jar made is on sale, and in some of the fine fruit regions near the City the supply has entirely given out. This promises well for the tables, and the health of the coming year, for people are never likely to eat too much fruit. The prophecies were after the stereotyped sort, for the benefit of trade—the peach crop would be only a partial one, the cold late Spring would make the crop a failure, and prudent house-keepers bought their supplies early, to be confronted by one of the most generous peach harvests on record. Fine fruit sold as low as 50 cents a basket, which was as good for New York as it used to be in old times in the Wabash country, when ruddy Indiana peaches, three inches through, sold from farmers' wagons along street for 25 cents a bushel. Not peaches alone, but the less common fruits, have come in unwonted plenty. It is a pleasing sight to go through the streets along the market wharves, and see the world of fruit heaped in baskets; great egg plums and damsons, nectarines and pears; the last are nearly as cheap as apples, which make themselves the scarce fruit of the season, this year being the bearing year. Seeing the beautiful harvest, one pities the English with their limited fruits, or next to none this year. Americans who go abroad seldom fail to do justice to home fruits and vegetables in their liberal variety. The poor apples and dried prunes which furnish desserts abroad lead one's thoughts longingly to the splendid plenty at home. Time proves one thing beyond dispute, that there can never be too much fruit grown in this country. No harvest is so profitable as the largest, for then everybody buys, and lavishly. The more fruit comes in, the wider range is found for its disposal. American fruit is going to England and North Europe by the steamer load, and at the rate it has started, may outbid the wheat crop in value before many years. The bountiful harvest makes all faces glad, for provisions will be cheap, and that means money to spare, and business good. When flour and meat and fruit are low, people have money to buy other things. Farmers can make things even for themselves by raising more bushels to the acre, and the effect of good times will be to make thorough farming and high culture of land imperative, bringing up the value of land instead of cropping till whole Counties are worn out and worthless.

A COMMENDABLE EXPERIMENT

was begun this year by a merchant owning a good deal of land in one of the Jersey counties, not far from the city. It was held, of course, for speculation, but people are wiser than they were 10 years ago, and keep their money in their pockets, instead of buying building lots they don't want. To make it profitable, it was decided to put some of the unemployed hands in the city at work on improvements. An overseer was put in charge, and rough, comfortable arrangements made for the men, and the Missionary of the Y. M. C. A. was told to send to the merchant's office all men out of work and willing to earn their bread if nothing more, till better offers came. The genuine tramps all shirked the offer, but enough men were found glad to exchange the chances of the station-house and board in the Square, which means sitting on an open air bench and seeing the sparrows pick crumbs, for the certainty of square meals with hot coffee and a decent bed. To work they were put, clearing brush, grubbing, making drains and planting. I think they earned some three shillings a day in addition to their board, which is three times the wages of English laborers at the same work in many counties of Great Britain. The merchant thinks of enlarging his operations, taking more land, and keeping a small army of men at work. He could have had five times as many men at any time, had there been places for them. Trades unions, with their demands for high prices, have brought about this state of things—that employers, confronted by the demand for high wages or no work have retorted by saying, Go without work then, and starve. There has been, and is, grinding enough on one hand, but there has also been extortion on the other and scamping and shabby advantages taken enough to prove that the employed had the will and only needed the opportunity to become the worse oppressor of the two. The American is spoiled by prosperity, and needs some pretty hard lessons to teach him all there is in a dollar, and what he might make of it. Newspapers talk better prices and higher rates for labor, taking just what contractors are pleased to say to influence the public spirit, but fractions of a dollar are likely to become rates of labor, instead of dollars repeated and trebled for a day's work. When mechanics were getting four and five dollars a day, what did they do with it? They bought marble topped buteaus, and brussels carpets, sent their daughters to boarding schools and dressed them in silk gowns, went on excursions, and joined expensive ward coteries, but for all the real good or improvement as a class or as distinct families the money did, it might as well have been sunk off the Narrows.

A CHARITY WORTH THE NAME.

The appeals for help for the poor are never silent. They begin with the summer excursion funds, sanitariums and holiday enterprises generally. They were swelled the two past Summers by appeals for the yellow fever sufferers. Now begins the Winter's dole, for the victims of want, sickness and improvidence to become more urgent every month till midwinter. One may be excused for being irritated by this incessant begging in face of the fact that the best informed on the subject, the City Commissioners and the Poor Association estimate the number of poor in need of help at an average of not over 50,000 in the entire city in pressing times while not far from $3,000,000 in private and public funds goes to their relief yearly, besides the unestimated gifts of personal charity—enough to provide well for every want of every family in need. There's no such need of money as there is of honest discretion how to spend it. A man with some knowledge tempering his benevolence, has provided for one great want of the really poor, by buying up coal at wholesale, to be sold to them in small quantities at fair prices, instead of the 300 per cent. profit asked by the small and stingy groceries. Tickets are distributed by City missionaries, visitors and friends of the poor to those needing them, presenting which the bearer is allowed to buy at special rates. The price is fixed at 20 pounds for five cents, and 25 cents a hundred, against 12 cents for the small quantity, and 50 for the hundred weight at corner shops. This is helping people in the right way, by lifting off the weight of extortion and unjust profits which crushes all comfort out of their lives. Were a dollar a day to buy what it fairly ought in food and everything else it would be found far from unsatisfactory wages. The coal tickets can hardly be called charity either, as the merchant buys coal at $3.20 a ton to sell it in this way at $5. Nobody will quarrel with him however for doing good at a profit, in this way, and the example ought to be followed by some benevolent person in every City.

WITHOUT SPECTACLES.

You have seen Jay Gould's telegram to Memphis, sending $5,000 to the Howard Association, and telling them to keep on their work and he would foot the bill. The last news is that the Howards are about to close their supply department for want of funds, confining their work to furnishing nurses, medicine and physicians, while the Committee of Safety provides food. In their report the Committee announces that "We taxed the generous charity of the world too freely last year to expect any amount of charity this year, for even the out of existence by too much begging." virtue of charity can be taxed Perhaps it is worth a yellow fever epidemic to fix this fact in the mind of the public. Let us see what this relief business amounts to, looked at with clear eyes, with all sympathy due the suffering, and putting ourselves in like case.

Last year, the North sent hundreds of thousands of dollars to Memphis, provided doctors and nurses for the sick, fed, housed and clothed thousands of refugees. What share did the rich men of the South take in the work of providing for their own? There are thousands of rich men there, men who fled to the North with their families as soon as the fact of an epidemic was settled, took suites at the best hotels, and made themselves vigorous in organizing Relief Committees, and urging contributions, to which they contributed largely by airing themselves in white waistcoats and gold chains, and talking profusely of the "suffering South." Their wives and daughters were gorgeous in toilet, and commanded attention by their style and equipage. Nobody could ever learn that these liberal gentlemen dispensed alms of their substance, or found it incumbent to write $50 or $100 checks for their suffering brethren, or that they were anxious to risk their precious lives in nursing the sick. The boxes labeled "Yellow Fever Aid," were at almost every corner, and people dropped their pennies and dollars with the unquestioning liberality which seems to be characteristic of the "cold North," pretty freely counted on in other quarters of the country. Sewing girls and workingmen gave of their hard earnings, women stinted themselves and their children to give, at the North, but what concerted action or appreciable relief came from Southern Cities, able to resume their old splendor of society and equipage? There was wealth enough in and around Memphis to have taken care of its own sick, if there had been the self-respect and the pride of Northern Cities, like Boston, for instance, which forbids the "sordid North" to ask for help as long as its own right hand is good. Last Winter, the Memphis authorities, with a closeness not to be outdone by any stingy Yankee, opposed spending money for thoroughly cleaning out the City and putting it in a healthy, safe condition. Perhaps they thought the North would furnish funds to drain and clean the City; they certainly expected it to feed and nurse it through any possible pestilence again. The cry "yellow fever" and the cry for relief came together over the telegraph. Thoseable in body and purse proceeded to get out, and left a city of sick people and scared families, too frightened to take care of themselves, to be fed and tended by volunteer aid. The aid hasn't come profusely. Only about $500 has been collected in the yellow fever boxes in New York during the season, when last year the count was thousands a week. Northern working people and business men did not feel able to take care of the population of two or three counties, demoralized with fright. If the South did not care enough for its brethren to send its share of aid, the work might languish. If Memphis did not think its own worth saving, perhaps it was the best judge, and that such a shiftless, indifferent race should be fewer by some thousands was perhaps not an unmixed evil. Not that this reasoning was expressed by Northern journals or people, but such is the unconscious impression which has left "yellow fever boxes" empty. Mr. Jay Gould probably intended to make up deficiencies for the Howards, after contributions from other sources fell short, but with true Southern willingness to take the largest view of a favor, the Howard Secretary telegraphed expenses at $1,000 a day and increasing, the whole of which the City was ready to see assessed on Mr. Gould. This liberal rendering of his offer may have closed Mr. Gould's pockets, for few financial magnates would care to be liable for $1,000 or more a day for two months, out of pure charity. As a sharp business man, used to regulating expenses in a business way, he probably thought his $5,000 would be a good lift for the Memphis sick through the season. Certainly, $5,000 ought to take care of a good many sick people. It went a good way with the Sanitary Commission in the war. But the Sanitary Commission was not run with Southern looseness. Finding that everybody else was ready to stop giving and let him have all the blessing and pay all the bills, the most natural and proper thing to do, would be for Mr. Gould to wash his hands of the whole matter. It would be a disgrace to the country, North and South, if any one citizen were allowed to assume such a load. Mr. Gould is not credited with the free-handed looseness of Col. Jim Fisk; he believes in making a dollar do the work of a dollar, and in giving only to objects really deserving—a style of charity which would be better imitated. This matter of sending relief to every creature and town which has forwardness and pretense of a reason for asking it, is overdone. It was badly "beaten," to use a current Americanism, after the Chicago fire called out such willing and needed help. No small town for five years after could have a run of lumber, and a dozen houses burned without the small minded Mayor running to the telegraph office to send a dismal cry for "relief funds," which it takes no great share of cynicism to doubt ever reached those in worst want of it. How many village Mayors and corporations invested the relief funds in building three story brick blocks afterward leased to their private profit, would interest and startle some of the good people whose dollars begin to echo in their pockets at the cry of need from any fellow being. It is not probable that Memphis or any other Southern City will risk a yellow fever season a third year, with any vague reliance on Northern sympathy.

PIERRO.

LETTER FROM BUCKEYE.

The Elections in California and Maine—The Bolt in New York—Mr. Tilden.

Correspondence of the BLADE.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 12, 1879.

Rev. De La Matyr, who appears to be the premium ass of the crowd, has just returned to this City from Maine, where he spent a month in "labors more abundant" for the Greenback ticket. The interviewers have found him in a state of high disgust at the result. He says that his party ought to have cast 60,000 votes, and because they didn't do what they ought to, he is in despair for the Republic, and attributes the result to somebody's barrel. He holds that the money power corrupted those who rose up against it, and so the battle was lost. It would seem from what he say that the Greenbackers are greatly disappointed. They fully expected to poll their 60,000 votes, and felt assured that they would be able, with the help of the Democrats on the County tickets to control the Legislature and inaugurate their Governor.

But "there is a tide in the affairs of men," and the tide was with the Republicans in Maine, as it was also in California, and as it will be in Ohio. What was said in this correspondence months ago was that the argument was with the Republicans. The Democrats, by their conduct in Congress, had shown that they were only a second edition of the rebellion; and the North is not so meek as to willingly put its great interests in the keeping of those who, if they cannot shoot it to death are always ready to choke it to death. Their war on our revenue offices, their systematic and shameful repudiations, their frauds on the ballot box, their murderous Leagues and Klans, and the general despotism by which they hold the South solid, have alarmed large classes in the North who make known their concern for the well being of the Republic through the silent ballot.

The splendid result in California, followed by the still more decisive and remarkable victory in Maine have sent a thrill of joy through every loyal heart and give abundant assurances that the same patriotism which responded to Mr. Lincoln's call with "three hundred thousand more," still burns in the hearts of our people. Just now, it looks as if Davis had failed, by a hundred or two votes, of his election by the people—that is of having a majority over the Democrats, the Greenbackers, and the scatterings; but the victory is none the less complete. With large majority in both Houses of the Legislature, the Republicans secure not only the Governor, but the whole State Government. Last year the Greenback delusion working with the Democracy, swept the State, and left the Republicans in a minority of 12,000—equal to about 70,000 in Ohio. From under such an avalanche, they have come again into complete control. The same success in Ohio will give Foster a majority of 50,000, secure both branches of the Legislature, and open the way for a better man in the United States Senate than Allen G. Thurman.

The election of four Republican members of Congress in California is another event of peculiar satisfaction. It may not be very important so far as the legislation of this Congress is concerned: for the despotism of a majority secured by the shot-gun policy is not likely to be much affected by adding four more to the minority. It may, however, diminish somewhat the iron rule of the caucus and it is a fitting reproof for the gross injustice by which one of the elected members was turned out of his seat a year ago. But its great importance consists in the fact that it makes another Republican State in the lower House. If the election of President should be thrown into the House, the Constitution provides that it must be made, not by a majority of the members, but by a majority of the States; and as the Democrats no longer have a majority of the States they will not shape the election with the view of throwing it into the House.

The Tammany bolt was not required to give success to the Republican ticket in New York, but it makes assurance doubly sure: and there can no longer be any reasonable doubt of the result of the contest in November. The Republicans are in the field with a strong ticket, a thorough organization, and a confidence which has been kindled into faith by the returns from California and Maine. They are not likely, therefore to want enthusiasm, and this bolt puts the State into their hands, not only for this year but for the more important Presidential struggle which is to follow.

Everything seems to be going against the sage of Cypher Alley. The terrible blow delivered against him by Mr. Field is followed up by a declaration in the convention that he is the "greatest fraud of the age" and then by a split in the party which means not only the down fall of Robinson, but also the downfall of Tilden. The theory of the great trickster is that Tammany must be put under foot in order to clear the way for next year. Mr. Kelly opposed Mr. Tilden at Cincinnati, and to leave him in power would be like an invading General leaving a fortified camp of the enemy in his rear. He has therefore, made war on the sachems and Gov. Robinson has been his cats-paw to pull the chestnuts out of the Democratic fire. Kelley is therefore contending for the power to exist, and his only hope is in an open and deadly struggle with the the sharp end of the lance. The effect which such a contest must have on the people, does not seem to have been considered by Mr. Tilden, but the Republicans will see that it is turned to good account. When Mr. Tilden's short comings are dealt with by Democratic papers the reign of his power will soon be over.

I notice that a Georgia paper makes an interesting comparison between Jay Gould and Mr. Tilden. It says that Gould is under no obligation to the South, that all his interests are in Wall Street and that he is known to the South only as a heartless speculator; but when the Howard Association at Memphis sent out its appeal, Mr. Gould responded with a check for $5,000 and a hearty approval of their charitable labors. He bade them go on with their good work, and said if more money was needed he would see that it was supplied. Mr. Tilden, on the other hand, was indebted to the South for its hearty support in a hotly contested election, and was looking to it for similar services in the future. He was a man of great wealth and a bachelor; but his response to the same appeal was a subscription of $250 grudgingly bestowed, and with no words of encouragement which pledged him to anything more

The New York *Tribune* of yesterday draws attention to a still more characteristic passage in the life of this rich and selfish man. Nine years ago when Congress reduced the income tax from five per cent. to half that amount, government officers were not called on by the tax gatherer at the end of the year, but had the tax deducted every month from their salaries and, as the year was half gone when the law was passed they had already paid the 2½ per cent. which it required. Mr. Cornell, the gentleman just nominated for Governor by the New York Republicans was the Surveyor of the port of New York, and, like other public officers, had paid the tax by having it deducted from his salary. But on the passage of the new law he sent his tax to the Assessor who was doubtful about receiving it, and called his attention to a decision of Gen. Pleasanton, then Commissioner of Incrnal Revenue to the effect that public officers having already paid the tax would not be required to pay it again. In reply Mr. Cornell wrote: "I do not believe the Commissioner's action is right, and prefer not to act upon it. I cannot satisfy my conscience to make it different." The ruling of the Commissioner was afterwards revoked, but whether revoked or not, Mr. Cornell had fulfilled his duty to the Government while Mr. Tilden was rendering false statements and backing them by false swearing in order to shirk his tax and avoid the just claims of an overburdened Government at a time when every man that was a man felt the necessity of doing his part.

BUCKEYE.

THERE is no excuse for those who drag their weary and disordered bodies into our company, when a few doses of Ayer's Sarsaparilla would cleanse their murky blood and restore their health and vigor. Yet unduly severe bilious disease, has some regard for your neighbors, if not for yourselves.

Lady Beautifiers.

Ladies, you cannot make fair skin, rosy cheeks and sparkling eyes with all the cosmetics of France, or beautifiers of the world, while in poor health, and nothing will give you such good health, strength and beauty as Hop Bitters. A trial is certain proof. See another column.

An Individual Inquiry of Every Reader.

The opportunities occur for a fortune to every man, it is said, some day or another, but how seldom does a man really know the exact opportunity. The newspapers every now and then tell of some person who has drawn a hundred thousand or a thirty thousand dollar prize in the long established Louisiana State Lottery, which is drawn on the second Tuesday of every month, at New Orleans, La. But does it never strike the reader on reading about the lucky man, that a similar good fortune might attend him if he were to send two dollars for the next, which is the 113th drawing, to M. A. Dauphin, P. O. Box 692, New Orleans, La., or same person at No. 319 Broadway, and see what fortune has in store?

Money Making.

MONEY.—For simplicity in money making in Wall street, write CHAS. FOXWELL & Co., Bankers and Brokers, 113 and 115 Broadway, New York. By their new system it gives the $10 to $100 operator the same advantages as heretofore the $1,000 to $10,000 purchaser enjoyed.

THE YELLOW FEVER.

The Progress of the Disease—Appeals for Pecuniary Aid.

MEMPHIS, September 9.—MIDNIGHT—Twenty cases in all, 12 white and 8 colored, were reported to the Board of Health to-day.

The weather has taken a decided change. The thermometer at daylight this morning indicated 58 deg. To-night a cold wind is blowing from the east making heavy clothes and fires indespensable to comfort.

Sister Aloyssious was stricken this afternoon. She, together with three other Sisters of Charity, have charge of 30 children, left orphans by the present epidemic, who are being cared for by the Howards.

MEMPHIS, Sept. 10.—Sixteen cases in all—seven white and nine colored—were reported to the Board of Health to-day. Three additional deaths have occurred, two of whom were colored.

Donations to the Howards to-day aggregated $1,698. They assigned 25 nurses to duty.

William Wood is down with a case of fever 12 miles north of Memphis, on the Paducah Railroad. His infection can be traced to this city.

The weather is clear and pleasant. The thermometer has ranged from 56 to 84 degrees.

NEW ORLEANS, Sept. 10.—Vice President Fenner and Dr. C. B. Whyte, Sanitary Director of Auxiliary Sanitary Association of the State No. 1, has been attacked by yellow fever. Since September 1st not a single case has been known to exist in the City. This Association protests to the National Board of Health against New Orleans being considered an infected City and asks that the facts be distinctly stated in the next number of their bulletin and be announced to the country at large.

MEMPHIS, Sept. 10.—Five new cases were reported this morning. Six deaths have occurred since last night; among them Rev. Father C. Biencke, Catholic Priest of the Franciscan Order; Samuel Richardson, Teresa Buchinari, Rufus Sutton, Mary Dargis. Weather clear and pleasant.

MEMPHIS, Sept. 11.—Six new cases were reported to the Board of Health this morning, four of whom are colored. Seven deaths have occurred since last night.

MEMPHIS, Sept. 12.—But one new case had been reported to the Board of Health up to noon to-day. Four deaths have occurred since last night. Among the number are J. B. Piaggio, Mrs. E. C. Baxter, Mary D. Lee, William Lee and R. G. Stoddart. The last named died six miles south of the City. The Rev. Father William Walsh, pastor of St. Bridget's Catholic Church was stricken with fever last night at Camp Father Matthew. Rain has fallen all the forenoon.

MEMPHIS, Sep. 12.—The following telegrams were received to-day:

NEW YORK, Sept. 11.

W. J. Smith, Acting Pres't Howard Ass'n, Memphis:

I send you by telegraph an additional $5,000 to-day. JAY GOULD.

MEMPHIS, Sept. 13.

To Union Soldiers and the Press:

Comrades, assist us. Our local press stamp us as a fraud. We organized July 21st. The Howards furnish medicine, physicians and nurses, but not rations. Pres. Porter furnishes rations to people in camp, otherwise no food. We do not deserve you.

W. F. HILL, Chairman,
R. G. SPEDDY, Vice President,
W. F. B. MILLARD, Secretary.

MEMPHIS, Sept. 13.—Ten new cases, three whites, seven colored, were reported to the Board of Health this morning, and three deaths since last night, Joseph Dargis and two colored. Father Walsh's physician now says he has not the yellow fever. His illness was prostration from overwork. The weather is clear and pleasant.

MEMPHIS, Tenn., Sept. 12.—Twenty-one cases in all, 10 white and 11 colored were reported to the Board of Health to-day.

Four additional deaths have occurred. Wm. Hamner, Carl Volandro and two colored.

The donations to the Howard Association to-day aggregated $6,169.35.

The following telegram was sent to Jay Gould this afternoon:

Your second draft for $5,000 reached us to-day. Words are inadequate to express the grateful sense which the Howard Association have of your princely generosity, but we hope by deeds of kindness to sufferers, impossible but for your timely help, to prove that we are not altogether unworthy to be the stewards of your bounty.

W. J. SMITH, Acting President.

The weather has been damp and cloudy all the afternoon, with occasional showers.

Dr. Porter, President of the Safety Committee, states that no appeal for aid from any such organization as the Federal Veterans had been made to the relief committee. Gen. Smith, acting President of the Howard Association, and an ex-Federal officer, makes a similar statement, and denounces the appeal as a fraud, because he knows of no such organization in the City as the ex-Federal Soldiers' Relief Committee.

Mr. Barrods, the Associated Press agent, also states that no such dispatch had been sent from Memphis through the Associated Press.

The dispatch is signed by H. F. Hill, as President, and F. P. Willard, as Secretary. The latter individual enjoys the reputation of once having been a Magistrate in this City, but seeming to forget the date his commission expired, continued to exercise the functions of Magistrate two or three years afterward, until his final act, performing the rites of matrimony, brought about his arrest and conviction for assuming the duties of magistrate without authority, the penalty of which was in some way compromised. These particulars are given that the charitably disposed may not be deceived by this call, which is denounced by all ex federal soldiers of respectability now in the City.

The Preachers' Aid Association (colored) have appealed for pecuniary aid. They have 150 orphans under their care. All remittances should be sent to Rev. A. Holmes, President.

NEW ORLEANS, Sept. 12.—The Board of Health to-day, adopted resolutions setting forth that the health of New Orleans will compare favorable with any large City of the Union; that no case of yellow fever has occurred since the 3d of September; that commercial intercourse with New Orleans can now be safely maintained; that in view of the sanitary condition of the City, the National Board of Health be requested to terminate its system of inspection, and certificates for steamers and railroads as being no longer necessary or expedient; that the Board of Health announce that New Orleans is not an infected City within the spirit of the rules, and that henceforward commercial or business relations can be resumed or continued without any danger whatever.

MEMPHIS, Sept. 14.—But one new case was reported to the Board of Health to-day, Moses Watson, colored.

Four deaths have occurred since last night, J. T. Sharp, Judge W. B. Turner, George Edgerley, and one colored.

Judge Turner was the father of G. P. M. Turner, Attorney General of the Criminal Court of Shelby County.

The Howards to day assigned 20 nurses to duty, and an increase in the number of new cases may be anticipated to-morrow.

Claude Prestidge, aged 16, the son of Col. J. S. Prestidge, died this afternoon at six o'clock.

The weather is clear and cool. The thermometer this morning at daylight had dropped to 55 degrees.

MEMPHIS, Sept. 15.—Thirteen new cases were reported to the Board of Health this morning.

The weather is clear and cool. The thermometer last night dropped to 51°.

This is the anniversary of the worst day in last year's epidemic, when 127 deaths were reported. A remarkable circumstance connected with that day was the fact that not a single new case was reported at either the Health or the Howard office. It was then thought the ravages of the disease had subsided, but it proved that hundreds were stricken and fatalities died after that time. With this before us as a precedent, it would be folly to hope now that there will be no more.

It has now been determined that the attack which resulted in the death of Mr. W. J. Berlin was heart disease, superinduced by a severe physical shock when he began convalescing. His case, it will be remembered, was said to be a second attack of yellow fever. There has been no well established case of that character during the present epidemic.

LATER—Nineteen new cases—12 whites and seven colored—were reported to the Howard Health Officer to-day.

One additional death was reported—a colored man.

The following was also adopted by the committee:

Resolved, That with a view to securing rations from the National Government for the needy people of Memphis, now in camp, that Dr. T. Porter and Hon. John Johnson be appointed a committee to correspond with the honorable Secretary of War in order to secure such rations.

Donations to the Howard Association to-day aggregated $715.

Twenty nurses were assigned to duty by them.

Rev. Father William Walsh has so far convalesced that he is able to be at his post again.

The thermometer to-day has ranged between 74 and 76 degrees.

NEW ORLEANS, Sept. 15.—A Greenville, Miss., special reports the prevalence of malignant fever at Concordia. Several deaths have occurred during the past week, including F. Brank, George Todin and Attorney Key. The surrounding neighborhood is quarantined against Concordia.

MEMPHIS, Sept. 16.—NOON—Six cases, two white, four colored, have been reported to the Board of Health. Undertakers report six interments since last night—Robert Sobe, Geo. E. Ware, Maria O'Donnell, Ross Hodges (colored), Don. E. Sullivan, Richard Sharpe. The two last were mentioned in these dispatches last evening. W. J. White, operator in the Western Union Telegraph office of this City went home this morning suffering with a chill. It is thought he has the fever.

An incendiary fire started this morning at 9 o'clock in the building occupied by Mrs. John, 154 Main street. It was extinguished without serious damage. Mrs. John was absent from the City.

The inspection officers have began disinfecting every house where a case of fever has been developed this year. The work will be thorough.

D. T. Porter and Col. John F. Cameron, who departed for Nashville this morning, will consult the Governor in reference to a further continuance in service of the two colored military companies now doing patrol duty.

MISSISSIPPI JUSTICE.

Trial of Gully for the Murder of Judge Chisholm—He is Declared Not Guilty.

DEKALB, Miss., Sept. 9.—The trial of Henry J. Gully for the murder of Cornelia Chisholm was continued to-day.

F. C. Sinclair, witness for the State, testified that on the 29th of April, 1877, he was Sheriff of Kemper County. That warrants were placed in his hands for the arrest of Chisholm, and other parties charged with the murder of John W. Gully. He deputized several parties to accompany him and aid in making the arrests, thinking he might need assistance. He found Chisholm at his home and told him his business. Chisholm laughed at him. He placed men to guard Chisholm. A crowd collected during the morning around the house. Among them was Henry Gully. Chisholm sent for him to come to his house. On arriving, Chisholm said, "So, Gully, you think I killed your brother, John Gully?" Gully responded, "If you didn't kill him your money hired him killed." Chisholm did not deny this, but only replied, "I don't want to die just now."

Witness objected to McClellan, the Scotchman, going as a guard to the jail, because he feared some danger would befall him on account of his being a Republican. He knew McClellan to be distasteful to the crowd.

On cross-examination the defendant's counsel attempted to show by this witness that McLellan was distasteful to the crowd and the people generally, not because of his being a Republican, but for other reasons entirely different, principally on account of his being a bad man.

The State objected to further inquiry into the Sheriff's reasons for apprehending harm to McLellan, and the Court sustained the objection.

The witness stated that the keys of the jail were twisted from his hand while Chisholm and his family were in jail. He was at the burial of John W. Gully. Several hundred people were present. Their actions caused him to suspect serious trouble was brewing.

W. A. Hopkins, introduced by the State's counsel for the prosecution, asked the witness if he did not hear some one say that Chisholm was being carried to jail so the crowd could kill him. The witness replied, "No, sir." "Are you afraid to testify here?" asked the counsel. "No, sir." "Didn't you state to me, the other day, that you heard this?"

To this the counsel for the defense objected.

Counsel for the prosecution—"You can stand aside. We have your private statement here in writing."

Several other witnesses have been introduced by the State, all of whose testimony is to establish a conspiracy.

DEKALB, Miss., Sept. 11.—At 4 o'clock P. M. yesterday the sick juryman in the case against Henry J. Gully, for the murder of Cornelia Chisholm, expressed himself well enough to listen to the evidence.

For as how the defense interviewed a number of witnesses to prove the character of the defendant for peace. During the examination of those witnesses the Court rebuked one of the counsel for the defense, and forbade him putting questions to one of the witnesses, ordering him to keep quiet, and say not another word.

During the progress of this important trial nothing tending towards unpleasantness or discourtesy has occurred between the opposing counsel.

The defense closed the case at 5:30 P. M. yesterday.

The prosecution requested the Court to allow the jury to go to the jail and examine for themselves the marks made by the gun shots on the doors and walls. This morning at 9 o'clock the jury retired, accompanied by two bailiffs, to make an examination, and returned in a short time to the court room. The prosecution then introduced one witness in rebuttal, F. C. Sinclair, the former Sheriff, to prove that the lock on the door at the head of the stairway in the jail had been changed since the shooting had occurred.

At 10 o'clock this morning the testimony was closed, the counsel on both sides submitted their instructions for the approval of the court, and at three in the afternoon the argument was opened by District Attorney Ford presenting the theory of the prosecution.

Thomas H. Wood, of the Meridian bar, a man of peculiar power and magnetism, followed the District Attorney in behalf of the defense.

Col. S. M. Mark, of Columbus, Miss., popularly known as the "Eagle orator of Mississippi," next spoke for the defense.

Judge Joshua D. Morris, of Vicksburg, one of the most eminent lawyers of this State closed the argument on the part of the prosecution. The counsel were limited to two hours on each side. In outlining the case for the State the District Attorney summed up all the facts in the evidence going to show a conspiracy on the part of Henry J. Gully, defendant and others to murder Chisholm, and that in carrying their designs into effect Cornelia Chisholm was killed. These facts consisted principally of actions on the part of the citizens at the burial of John Gully the evening before the killing of Chisholm. That there was noticed whispering among those collected there which excited his suspicions. That on the following day a large crowd came to town armed, and shot Gilmor McClellan, Johnnie Cornelia and Judge Chisholm, together with the declarations made by the defendant and others on that day.

Defense has been forcibly presented, and a sweeping and convincing argument made out of the principal fact as brought out by the State in addition to the testimony given by the defense.

Col. Reed made an argument for the defense. It has always been the practice in this district for the District Attorney to close the case for the State, but he has in this instance left the closing argument in the hands of Judge Morris. This departure from the usual practice has created some excitement. The jury will retire this afternoon.

DEKALB, Sept. 12.—The court in which is being tried the case of the State against Henry J. Gully, for the murder of Cornelia Chisholm, having adjourned at 6 P. M. yesterday after the argument for the defense was closed that the sick juryman might not become too much fatigued, was convened this morning at 9.

The juryman who is unwell, an old man 57 years of age, was this morning provided with a bed, where he laid during the concluding argument of Judge Morris, on the part of the prosecution.

The argument of Judge Morris was to the effect that a conspiracy was formed to kill Chisholm and Gilmer. In order to carry out this design the conspirators had an affidavit made before a magistrate charging Chisholm, Gilmer, Rosenbaum and Hopper with having murdered, or aided and abetted in the murder of John W. Gully a few days previous.

That the object of that step was to disarm their victims, Chisholm and Gilmer, and thus place them in such a condition that they could not defend themselves, nor be defended by their staunch friends, Rosenbaum and Hopper, the only men most likely to stand by them and defend them. That the sole cause of the imprisonment of these four men was that the conspirators could more easily and with less danger to themselves, take the lives of Chisholm and Gilmer. The principal facts sworn to support this theory—was the shooting of Gilmer on the street, while on his way to jail in the presence of the defendants; the declaration made by two young men that day, to two negros, a short distance from town, that they had better turn back and not go to town, that hell was to be played that day, the killing of McLellan, as he left the jail, who had been acting as one of the guards of Chisholm, Rosenbaum and Hopper in the jail, and who had been discharged by the Sheriff; the taking of the jail keys from the Sheriff; the fatal murdering of Chisholm as he came down the stairway from the second floor of the jail at the alarm of fire, at which time Cornelia was murdered, and finally the declaration of the defendant, soon afterward, that they had done what they came to do, and who, according to one witness, made the further remark, "If there is any hanging to be done, here is my neck." This last declaration was testified to by two friends and one relative of Chisholm. Others standing near did not hear the remark.

H. H. Woods, in his argument for the defense, called the attention of the jury to this fact, and requested them to consider why the prosecution could produce no other witness to this declaration than relatives and friends of Chisholm.

The theory of the defense was that these men all came to Town armed simply to assist the Sheriff in the arrest of the parties charged with the murder of John Gully if they should resist, with not the premeditated design or conspiracy to take the life of any one. That the declarations of the young men to two negros a short distance from Town, if made at all, for the creditability of the negros was affected, meant only that Chisholm and Gilmer would probably resist the arrest, in which event there would be hell to pay. That on the shooting of Gilmer by some hot-blooded young man, for the one who shot him was almost a boy, the flame burst out among the younger men which the older could not control, and which resulted in the death of Chisholm and his daughter. That the defendant did at the moment before the shooting of Cornelia and Chisholm in close the stairway door in front of them, as they were descending the stairs so as to shield them from the mob, at the time telling Chisholm if he valued his life to turn back, that defendant had no gun at that time himself, and that he invoked the crowd, who were just about to shoot at Chisholm, to leave the jail and go away.

Judge Morris closed his argument for the prosecution this morning and the case was given to the jury, and within half an hour they returned with a verdict of not guilty.

During the week of the trial a large crowd has been in attendance. Perfect order and quiet has prevailed.

COMMONWEALTH DISTRIBUTION COMPANY.

Successful in Every Drawing and Triumphant in Every Suit—Next Grand Drawing, September 30th, in the City of Louisville, at Macauley's Theater.

The last and greatest victory of the Commonwealth Distribution Company over their rivals was obtained in the Chancery Court at Newport on the 9th inst., where the suit of Simmons & Dickinson, et al., against them was peremptorily dismissed. This, with the decision of the Jefferson Circuit Court of Kentucky dismissing all indictments against them, and effectually putting an end to all further indictments, proves that the legal position of the Commonwealth Distribution Company is impregnable; all statements to the contrary are false and emanate from rival companies.

At the next grand drawing on September 30th, the usual grand distribution will be given, and the most splendid scheme presented, viz: $412,500 in cash prizes, and that new feature which has so provoked the wrath and jealousy of rival companies, viz: "Allowing any ticket-holder present the privilege of calling out his number and seeing it placed in the wheel," will be observed. Why don't they all do it? (Query.)

Tickets only $2; Halves, $1.

Address all orders, J. J. CORMICAND, Secretary, Courier-Journal Building, Louisville, Ky., or to 168 Broadway, New York.

Rye Seminary, Rye, New York.

The Fall term commences Monday week, 15th, and the prospects for a full attendance and successful year were never brighter. Mrs. Life this year commences her twenty-fifth year as instructress in a boarding school, and of course her ripe experience, gained in the past quarter of a century, has eminently prepared her for her present high and responsible position. For the coming year she has prepared greater facilities than ever before offered, and to her former excellent and unsurpassed corps of assistants she has added Miss Lillie Berg, a superior orator in the art of vocalization, one who has had 12 years of foreign instruction and experience. Mlle. Seitz will be assisted by a lady who is a fluent French conversationalist, and with such a corps of teachers the purest French will be taught. Classes of young ladies not connected with the Seminary will be formed, and those living in the vicinity will have an opportunity of acquiring proficiency in the French language unsurpassed. Mrs. Life's motto is "Progress," and it is lived up to at Rye Seminary. The number of day scholars will be large this year, also.

Better Than a Horse.

There are few of our readers who have not been attracted by the novel picture, to be seen elsewhere, of a man comfortably seated on a Columbia bicycle and traveling the public roads. This new machine, made by the Pope Manufacturing Company, of Boston, embodies all the successful features of the best English bicycles, and is so greatly in advance of the old-fashioned velocipede as to make any comparison between them impossible. On good roads the Colum bia readily attains a speed of from 10 to 15 miles per hour, and this speed can be maintained all day by a good rider without fatigue. For persons who desire an easy, cheap and convenient method of travel, without the expense of keeping a horse, as well as a most healthful and exhilarating exercise, the "Columbia" has no superior. A number of these machines are now used in Toledo, and give entire satisfaction to their owners. A 24-page catalogue will be sent by the manufacturers on receipt of a three cent stamp.

I don't take any foolish chances. If I was called upon to mourn over a dead mule, I should stand in front of him and do my weeping.—*Josh Billings.*

Mr. Sprague's Case.

CINCINNATI, Sept. 13.—A special to the Enquirer from Providence says ex-Gov. Sprague was applied to yesterday by his wife's lawyers for wearing apparel which she left at Canonchet at the time of her flight. The reply, through Mr. Clark, of Kingston, Mr. Sprague's lawyer, is known to have been courteous and in the affirmative. Mr. Sprague is reported to have said, when the matter was referred to him: "Certainly; anything she is in need of she can have. I was not aware that she did not take all of her wardrobe that she required."

It is the belief among many persons here that Mrs. Sprague is in the vicinity of New York City. Assurances are given that she and her three children arrived at comfortable quarters soon after the hardships of their flight along the shore of Narragansett Bay, and that she is now within easy communication, either personally or by telegraph, with her council. It is not likely that the hearing of the argument on Mrs. Sprague's petition for a trustee to take charge of her property will be again postponed. When it comes up for hearing Monday morning the argument will be heard, but what position Mr. Elisha Clark, Mr. Sprague's lawyer, will take, he refuses to disclose. It is conjectured, however, that he will take the ground that the Canonchet furniture, supposed to be the matter in dispute, was not paid for in Mrs. Sprague's own money, though purchased in her own name; and that, whether or not it then

The Household.

CORRESPONDENTS writing for this Department will please observe the following rules:

1. Write Household Department on the envelope.

2. Give real name and Post Office address—not for publication, unless you wish—but for reference in case it is necessary to address you by mail.

3. Write only on one side of the paper; write plainly as possible, and do not interline.

4. Be as brief as the nature of the subject will allow.

An Earnest Letter.

When I read Lucy Harmon's letter I thought I must speak. I was both pleased and sad; pleased to think she is so kind to her sick mother that she willingly takes (as she thinks) the whole responsibility on her slender shoulders, sacrificing self for the good of those she loves; but sad when I think what the reward may be. I wish to relieve you, Lucy, of one of your hard jobs; you mention scrubbing, just sell a dozen of those nice chickens and buy some boiled linseed oil and five cents worth of burnt umber; heat the oil hot in any iron kettle (soap will clean it easily) and use about two tablespoonfuls umber to a gallon of oil; take an old paint brush and spread it on the floor as hot as possible, and then farewell scrubbing. A mop wrung out of warm water will clean it nicely.

It is much nicer for a kitchen than paint. About a gallon of oil will be required for a floor 16x16.

It seems to me that to go three quarters of a mile to milk, is throwing away both time and strength. Most homes are so arranged as to bring the cows nearer the house. If I had a girl as willing to work as you are I'd calculate so you could read or rest while you are walking those three miles a day carrying two pails. Just think how much you might learn in one Summer if you had this time for study; and besides I don't believe in making a packhorse of the human body in that manner. You don't mention your school. Please take my advice and don't catch hold of a gents' arm, or allow a gent to catch hold of your arm for at least five years to come; by that time you can learn which is proper. And now Lucy you may go and feed your poultry while I have a chat with your mother.

Mrs. Harmon, in all kindness, I would like to give you a little of my experience. I, too, was an only daughter and had an invalid mother. But no matter how poor her health, or what the work, she kept me in school. Year after year I hardly missed a day in a term. I learned easily, but I no more thought I should ever be obliged to earn my living than any other only daughter does that has a comfortable home. You may think her foolish, or over-indulgent, or what you will. *I* think she took a *long look ahead*, and I never can thank her enough. Shall I tell you how she died, and the old home, although large enough to take in a step-mother's *two* children, had no room for mother's *one* girl, and that the education my mother gave me was all that stood between me and somebody's kitchen? How I became a *district school teacher* and have earned hundreds of dollars in the last 20 years, besides doing considerable good, I hope. Ennoble housework as you will, there is quite a difference between being a hired girl, working from daylight until dark six days in a week, and needed on the seventh, and getting from $6 to $8 a month, or working 8 hours a day five days in the week and getting from $1 to $2 a day. Quite a difference, both financially and socially. Perhaps I am over-zealous, but experience has made me *earnest*, and if there is a part of humanity that I feel an especial interest in, it is girls that are thrown upon the cold charities of the world to care for themselves. O, how I wish I had a home large enough to gather them all in. It is well to look to our own interests, but children have interests which should not be overlooked.

If I have said too much, remember experience has made me, as I said before, very *earnest* on this subject.

To the young lady who wished to know which to do, teach or buy a farm, I would say buy a farm and raise sheep, poultry, small fruits, and whatever else she liked. I don't know why woman should not do what she can do well, as well as men. And here just let me say that, that "laugh" has done more to keep woman from developing her capacities than all other causes combined. Naturally sensitive, when all other arguments fail, that "laugh" generally subdues her. But buy a farm and go to work, and show us what a woman can do farming.

MRS. JOHN SMITH.

Breckenridge, Mo.

Plain Words for Women.

We need thinkers who are thinkers. Thinkers who have the courage to knock our shams right and left, and see what underlies them; who will dare speak to woman the plain, honest truth; say to them, if the world is bad, men vile and degraded, society corrupt to the core, filled with disease and moral death, the sin lies at your door. You sit at the threshold of life and take the child in its innocency, and train it to honor or dishonor, for usefulness or misery. Let our women who plead for equality of rights think of these things. Let them reflect that the power is in their own hands; the remedy for all human wrongs is under their own thumb. What they wish the world to be they can make it. The mother holds the destiny of the child in her own keeping. Out of the household comes the nation. What the household is, the nation will be. Hence, the true reform in the world must begin with woman. She must open her eyes to see how her immeasurable follies, luxuries, and imbecilities are retracting the progress of the race. She must awake to high and magnanimous thought or it will be vain to hope that the other sex will go far beyond her in elevated aims. Educate the girl nobly, and the boy will take care of himself.

"The future destiny of a child is always the work of its mother," said Napoleon. It would take volumes to explain how, physically and morally, she fixes the destiny of her child, yet every observer feels the truth of this saying.

The kind of justice meted out in our courts of law, the sentiment which affects public opinion, the veracity which should characterize our statesmen, the degree of good faith which should exalt and ennoble a people, are all stamped upon the character of the child by what he learns at the fireside, and these lessons are imparted by the mother. Home is the stream on the mountain-side, small and powerless at first, but, pouring onward, it gathers tone and volume till it is a mighty river, fertilizing the vast country below, or giving out a deadly malaria. It is the mother that gives bias to the child and tone to the nation. She rules, indirectly, the world. Hence, when great men have arisen to achieve great deeds, or give utterance to great thoughts, magnanimous women have not been wanting to co-operate with them. Freedom under every sky, devotion, courage, in every land, have found their finest representatives in the sex, who infused their own heroism into the hearts of their compeers.

AUNT SUE.

Nebraska Homes.

As the BLADE is among our welcome weeklies, and the Home Column, about the first to be looked over, I can but acknowledge my gratitude by saying that sometimes I am instructed, often amused, and quite frequently disgusted. For instance the recommendation to strain cream before churning to remove white caps and other filth that might accidently or otherwise get into the cream pot. I will be honest and admit that I tried that. Oh, dear! what a time I had.

I proved to my satisfaction that Neb. cream won't strain worth a cent. But didn't I call the author of that suggestion almost everything, even to an idiot, never thinking to peep into the mirror to see her. But that was not the first absurd suggestion, nor will it be the last. Some people take great delight in imparting information, greatly to the disadvantage of those who hear it. When I commenced this letter I intended to tell something about our homes and our way of living in Neb. Many of the houses are built of sod and some are called dug-outs—that is, a hole dug in the ground and a roof over them. Some persons may wonder how such a place can be made comfortable, to say nothing of their being very pleasant and home-like. Last Winter, one bleak, cold day, I had occasion to go into one of these dug outs, and I will give you the picture in brief: An old gentleman and lady sat by the stove, warm as kittens; the pine table was white as snow; at each end of the room was a window filled with choice house-plants, many of them in bloom. The family Bible lay on the rough shelf and its lids were not dusty; an old fashioned loom stood in the farther end of the room when rag carpets were manufactured. There was also two clean, nice beds in either corner, and the floor was covered with a nice, smooth rag carpet. As I stepped out from that warm, cozy cellar-home, I thought, it requires neither education, honor or wealth to make a happy, pleasant home; but I assure you the dug-outs are not all like old Mrs. C.'s, though they might be, for they cost nothing but a little energy and strength—a little neatness and order, which every man and woman ought to possess. But far more numerous than the dug-outs are the sod houses, and when plastered and whitewashed or papered are clean and comfortable and when once within these dark, forbidding looking houses you will forget but what it is a brick mansion. If the family be cultured, (and a great proportion are) your eyes will be feasted with pictures and ornaments, and perhaps some pieces of fine furniture—you will hardly believe that six or seven years ago the red man chased the buffalo over these plains.

A few more years of prosperity and dug-outs and sod-houses will give place to frame dwellings, of which we have some now that will compare favorably with farm houses of the East. Farms that were bought for three and four dollers per acre four and five years ago, are now giving back to their owners from $8 to $15 per acre annually, and those who inherited farms from Uncle Sam's war are still more fortunate, because their land cost them nothing. I am not so sure but this letter is rather foreign to home interests, but will try the editor.

MRS. H. A. L.

Shelton, Neb.

Governing Children.

I do not think it impossible to teach a good school without using the rod, knowing from experience that I have had as good success in schools where I have not been obliged to use it as where I have; but there are different elements found in different schools, as there are in different communities, and the one thing necessary in school government is strict obedience, and whether this is obtained by physical or mental power, depends on the school. I think it is much the same with family government. A sister, in the Household a few weeks ago, says, "Never punish the little ones. Let them have the pleasant remembrance to carry through life, that neither father or mother ever touched them but in gentleness." I find from close observation, in families where the head denounces punishment, the children are invariably disobedient and disorderly, and have not reason enough to have a proper degree of respect for the parent.

A child who is expected to do as he ought when he chooses, and any other way when he does not, generally chooses the other way.

Firmness in the government of children is indispensable. Teach them that you require nothing of them but what is for their own good, and nothing but what you would be perfectly willing to do if you were in their place. When you have made a request, see that it is executed. *Be firm.*

When obliged to punish, albeit with a spirit of kindness—*be thorough*. I have seen parents and teachers make the rod such a feeble instrument that I have wondered if their own minds were as weak in comparison. Their few gentle raps with "mamma doesn't want to hurt her pet," or if at school, sent to seat with "see if you can behave yourself," only aggravate the child, and are received with a spirit of rebellion instead of submission.

It is all very well to be tender-hearted in the time and place for it, but the parent or teacher who cannot bear to leave a mark "on its little limbs" forget that they are leaving a lasting mark on the child's mind which a lifetime of regret cannot eradicate.

How few are capable of the judgment and self-government necessary for the proper control of children!

True education must begin at home. No amount of school training can overcome a neglected home training, and the child whose mind is so warped—unless remedied—becomes a misery to himself and every one else.

Let us not, through a mistaken sense of kindness, neglect or withhold the correction necessary for the future welfare of the child. The strongest wills are found connected with the strongest reasoning powers, and in schools where I have taught one or two years, I have been more than repaid for the severity which I found must be used, by the love and confidence of the younger pupils, and the sweet companionship of the older ones. Also in schools where I have labored any length of time, I have found no occasion for using the rod after the first term or two, but there can be no set rule given which will work in every school. I have made some things always punishable with the rod, as swearing, lying, quarreling, etc.

In educating the young, make your standard a high one. Teach them to be self governing, self reliant, noble and good. I have already written too long. My excuse must be that my heart is in the work.

SISTER MERCY.

Believes In Neatness!

I do not agree with "Pioneer Woman" in letting work go undone, and spend the time in reading. I think talent very fine in its place, but taste is just as good; I have just got through with my milking, cooking, washing dishes, sweeping, scouring, etc., and now find a little time to write.

I think it is the duty of all, married women especially, to care for the house, and see how nicely it can be kept free from dust and filth, and not have tidy husbands complain of untidy wives, after their work is done. I say let them read if they like, but please don't let your unpainted floor get covered with grease spots, your stove rusty for the want of blacking, your pine table for the want of scouring, your water bucket and bench dirty for the lack of elbow grease.

True, many women are deprived of health, and strength, and not able to work as much as they should like to do. I for one am among the unfortunate, but still I can do considerable yet. Where there is a will there is a way.

In sweeping your house don't go at it as though you meant destruction to everything in your way. Always keep a wooden bucket clean to mop up your floor in when necessary. Every morning when you go to sweep your carpet, have some clean water in the bucket, dip your broom in and then shake all the water off that would be likely to drip over your carpet; and then sweep easily a little at a time, and then rinse your broom off in the water and so on, until done; and see how much nicer your carpet looks, so free from dust, you will be surprised to see the amount of dirt collected in the bucket; what you have swept up don't shove it out in the yard, gather it up in the shovel, if you have no dustpan; keep your yard clean and neat as the house; keep your door steps and your board walks clean and white, your stoves and furniture free from dust, not only what is in the parlor, but what is in the kitchen too; keep your cooking stove nice and clean, don't wash it off with greasy dish water, scour the hearth and wash it with clean water and keep the rest of it blackened nicely and free from dust. Don't think because it is old it can't be kept clean; also keep your cooking utensils, such as skillets, pots and pans, and your tea kettle scoured bright with sand or brick if it can be done. Of course it takes a little time, but victuals gotten up from such look as if they were fit to eat. Never weary in well doing.

If you are able, keep your house scrupulously clean, so that your visitor, will not have to gather up her dress, or draw it aside, as she passes through your kitchen.

In cooking, I will say, do the best you can, just fix up all the goodies you know how or can afford, but don't waste a particle that you can help, such as stale bread, cold potatos, roast beef, beefsteak, etc., such things can be made palatable if used properly. I will tell you many ways to fix them up. It is truly said that an extravagant woman can throw more out at the window than a man can carry in at the door. MORE ANON.

Guelph, Kans.

Reply to J. Hawker.

An old bachelor's opinions of house-cleaning, indeed! How absurd! He has been there; yes, certainly, such persons usually happen around, just in the midst of bustle and turmoil, to inquire about a lost necktie or something of like importance. If no one is at liberty to hunt the missing article, a sullen glance at the busy hands and he vanishes, without giving an encouraging word or assistance of any kind.

How much of house-cleaning can he attempt to explain? Little he knows of the many difficulties and disadvantages the worker is laboring under. Men can never realize that 'tis after the muddy season that house cleaning becomes absolutely necessary. They take no heed as to the number of times they have crossed the room with boots covered with mud, almost ruining the carpets.

"The most hideous dress to be found." Most suitable, to be sure, while woman is doing a slave's work. Why should she not act accordingly?

Shall we begin with the kitchen? If so, we want to know where to place tables, chairs, pots, etc. If *not* on the porch, shall we take them to the attic?

I wonder if an old bachelor can comprehend that while the one room is left perhaps for the whitewash or paint to dry, that it is economy of time to begin working on another—that woman is naturally a busy creature, and the entire work is perceived and planned before operations begin.

Now *dinner*. John is a brute to ask to have dinner prepared on such a day. Something to eat is generally prepared and placed accessible to the hungry. If he cannot then satisfy his appetite, it will show how dependent man is upon woman.

After the cleaning comes the rearranging of things in general. We are so tired, but on to the porch we go, all the time imagining things in the order we had placed them. Oh, terrors! We are doomed to disappointment! Such a sight! Was there ever any one so discouraged? Look! the stove pot placed upon those clean white towels! The dishes, the books, the papers tumbled promiscuously around; the lamp overturned, the oil spread around over tables and chairs; and—on that *new dress!* Who did all this? Again comes up the old bachelor, and with a forlorn look acknowledges "I did it while looking for that necktie." We feel like choking him until he is dead—dead.

To pacify us, he remains to give his advice in our replacing, and sometimes objects to the rearranging; why so I cannot tell. Is not variety the spice of life? We cannot account for this in any way, except that an old bachelor is so much like dried apple pie, no spice is required.

May H. J. Hawker live to know more more of house-cleaning, is the hope of

VERNE.

Drakeville, Iowa.

A Thorny Rose From Sweet Briar.

Now I am going tackle the idea that our husbands have as much right to chew tobacco and drink whiskey as we have to wear jewelry. Think again my dear sister and see if you do not rescind that judgment. They delight to see us wear what enhances our beauty to them, (the cost should not be even mentioned in comparison) it is rather a duty to wear it, *could* we wear it were they to beg and pray on bended knees for us to forgo the luxury showing where it was an injury, to body, and soul, and friends? *Is* there a wife who loves the kiss better that is polluted with whisky or tobacco? (I dare not imagine the perpetration of both in one). Is there one to whom the fragrance does not detract from the sweetness of the kiss? Then, who can know how many innocent babes have been poisoned, even to death with foul mouths? Is a man less likely to kiss in the mouth of a babe for his using tae poison? O, I tell you we never *can* know or estimate the misery that is caused to wives and children by the use of liquor and tobacco, to say nothing of the injury to the user; misery told and untold, named and unnamed. There is no right morally, and should be none legally—sisters it is our province to work *here*. Make everything to adorn your person and home you wish, but, O, for God's and humanity's sake do not allow such ideas to adorn (?) the mind, if some to whom they are too horrible did not tear them off (I beg your pardon for the mere intimation) some of the dear Household might want the pattern. No, it cannot be that any one advocating the right to the use of tobacco and liquor knows whereof she speaks, so I am rather glad after all that the subject was introduced. Let it be held up to the light and see how it looks, turn it around this way, now that; what can you make of it? take hold of it, sisters, *hang* it a little, 'twill be the better for it; don't drop it! it is fit that we spend our time and talents upon it; don't have done with it yet. If we only *could* make it look to our husbands and sons and brothers as it does to us.

There is one question if rightly put and answered with truthful sincerity that speaks volumes; ask a man if he would marry a woman that likes tobacco and whisky; there are few, if any, that could answer in the affirmative; they would choose one with tastes so low. They are so willing we should be lenient towards their vices, but do not want us to imitate them; this is an utter inconsistency that we cannot understand or account for. Would that some one could enlighten us on the subject.

SWEET BRIAR.

Mother's Work.

Much has been written upon the subject of training children, but people should never cease to advance ideas that will in the least assist in this work. People as a mass do not appreciate the importance of a needed reform until they are awakened to it. Reform requires agitation, but in this matter of training children the agitation is individual.

Parents, take some leisure time. Sit down in some quiet place where you will be free from molestation and with all the soberness and deep felt responsibility of a judge who holds the balances of life and death in his hand, consider *the most important work of your life.*

I know a man who is a kind father and a good neighbor, yet who evidently thinks his duty to his family ended to their physical and temporal wants and necessities, as he manifests no further interest in them than to support them; precisely the same care he bestows upon his horses and cows. These children, some of them are now approaching the morning of life; sadly illiterate and ignorant, with no higher aspirations and ambition than the gratification of their coarser tastes and desires, which is the natural outgrowth of ignorance and idleness.

Ah! what a poor profitless life is before them. What a barren waste. All the real and substantial pleasure and enjoyment of life is beyond their reach, and in most cases, beyond their vision.

We sometimes hear the remark, "All we get in this world is what we can eat and drink, and I'm going to have it." What a senseless expression and what an empty void it betrays. Such people are of no use in the world, but they are not wholly to blame. They were children once and were sadly neglected.

Dear parents, teach your children that there is something better to live for. Check their evil propensities; instill into their young minds and hearts high and pure thoughts and desires. Implant deeply honorable and manly principles. Fill their sonls with love for their country, for the good, the true, and the beautiful.

Give them all the educational advantages possible, and see to it that your family (while your table groans under its weight of good things to eat) is not starving. Starving for something to read. Newspapers and books are as necessary in your home as the bread and water you eat and drink; that is if you wish *true* happiness and enjoyment to accompany you and yours through life.

T. W. ALBERSTON.

Rossville, Ills.

A Little Sermon.

Young ladies be very careful how, when and where you choose your associates. There are, I regret to say, a great many young men that are not what they should be, they do not know the worth or depth of a true woman's love, and should be tried before trusted.

Young men, do not mistake brass for gold, remember that modesty is woman's crown, virtue her shield, and love her sword. A true woman's love is one of God's most precious gifts to man and a vain one the most worthless, and I say to both do not look for perfection, for you will not find it, but after having chosen your companion, try to make your tempers and dispositions become gradually more congenial, and be careful not by word or act to hurt the feelings of the other. Do not let pride or independence grow up between you, for it will only make you miserable. Many a heart has been broken, and many a home made unhappy by the uprising of pride. Be mutual in all things, and it will sweeten your whole lives.

Young husbands and wives that are just embarking on the great sea of life you may have adversity as well as prosperity, failure as well as success, now is the time to make your covenant make up your mind to live happy and be consistent in all things—you may find it hard work, but you can do it, and my word for it, will never regret it. Keep your contract religiously and zealously, and no ill-natured children will be reared, and they will find no place more pleasant than home.

Remember that

"The sun will shine and the rains will fall
On the highest and lowest spot;
There is mourning and merriment sent for all
Who inherit an earthly lot;
And sometimes we find that the richer bliss
Lies under the darkest sorrow,
And the murkiest shadows of Night's abyss
Will soon bring a clear to-morrow.
But let there come sorrow to waken a sigh,
Or joy to enlighten our life—
We'll hope on, and love on, and let them pass by,
Still happy—as husband and wife."

JUVENIS.

Some Good Hints.

I coincide with "Wild Fern's" views on going with this and that fellow. Oh girls be more particular what company you keep. If you don't like tobacco don't marry a man that does, but if it is all right for your beau to chew, why let it be the same when he is your husband. Did your ever see a man contract the habit after marriage? Nearly all begin when boys, therefore to save trouble is it not best to let the young gent go his own path, or coax him to let the weed alone, and thereby save a family broil. I beg leave to differ with "Thecla" in his advice to "Cappie." I think farming is not the sphere that women should work in. If so, and all the ladies should take the advice that has been given to "Cappie," only think of the confusion. In my opinion it would be something like the world of Chance that we read about in our school books. I think the man is the head of the house. My advice to all the girls is, stay at home or teach school, and when tired of that marry a good man, and by the time you do the numerous chores that a farmer's wife is compelled to do you will say it is all the farming you can attend to.

I believe in the scriptural saying that there is a time for all things, and now, Olive, be patient, but I think there is a time to embroider woolly dogs, a time to cook and a time to read and improve our minds. I know we are called poor, weak-minded ignorant women, but can't we improve our minds without giving up cooking and fancy work? Would a woman be called intelligent that would allow everything to go topsy-turvey and give her family half cooked victuals?

Will some of the Sisters give directions how to cleanse leaves and prepare them to make a skeleton bouquet. I want all the fibers of the leaves to be perfect; they are beautiful. I have a good recipe for a cream pie. Three large spoonfuls of sugar, one of flour, one cup of sweet cream, a lump of butter the size of an egg, a little nutmeg; bake like a custard, or put strips across the top.—ELIZA WATTS, Crotan, Iowa.

Glimpses of Maryland Scenery.

A few miles from my home is a beautiful spot known as "The Falling Rocks." A small mill stream, wandering between grassy banks, through groves and meadows, when within a thousand feet of Deer Creek, into which it empties, finds itself about 300 feet above the creek, and suddenly begins to plunge downward through a deep ravine, over and between immense boulders, sometimes stopping for an instant in a deep, narrow pool, and again dashing on, roaring, foaming and sparkling into the shade of tall oaks and hemlocks, till it reaches the creek.

The steep, rugged sides of the ravine are covered with laurel, and in June, when it blossoms, the cascade, set in its magnificent framework of white, green and gray, presents a picture of indescribable loveliness.

A few miles farther down are "The rocks of Deer Creek." Here the creek, which, to this point, flows along the north side of the ridge, turns abruptly, breaks through the ridge and runs along the south side, leaving a rent 300 feet deep. High above the creek tower immense boulders, some like huge monuments pointing skyward, others looking as though just ready to topple over into the chasm below. There is an Indian legend that centuries ago there was a large, deep lake above this ridge, and that the waters plunged from the top, forming a magnificent cataract, and that in one of nature's mighty convulsions, the hill was rent asunder, hurling the huge rocks far down the stream, emptying the lake and leaving the creek to tumble over its present rocky bed with the granite cliffs towering above, their massive gray boulders, standing out like giant sentinels guarding its pathway.

There are many other picturesque spots in this section, but I will leave them for a future time.

Hickory, Md. F. A. BROWN.

Certainly the Very Last.

"When I was young and tender, oh any years ago," I fully believed my air companions to be unfledged angels, and had it not been for one unfortunate evening walk my confidence had remained the same. My lady love bade me good night drew me up and planted a kiss on my lips which had as yet never known the lovers kiss. I parted from her a changed man. I loved the sensation, but I hated the girl, she had not only lowered herself but her sex, in my estimation. I would not have dared to ask a young lady to kiss me till then, and from thenceforward I never loved a girl till I met one who refused to kiss me.

No girls don't kiss your gentlemen friends. If you are engaged, and know your betrothed is true, and he is going to cross the wilds of Africa, or swim over the Niagara falls, then kiss him. I would not give one straw for the husband won with a kiss or caress, he is a booby, a dolt, and would be jealous if you smiled at another man. Acquit yourselves like true women; if you are old maids you will be respected, if you marry you will obtain true, noble husbands, who will love and respect you for your virtue. Don't kiss. Don't caress. *Don't keep late hours*, is the advice of a bachelor who knows whereof he speaks. A. B.

Springdale, Ky.

Bind the Boys.

Yes, make slaves of them, make them yield to every want of the other sex, let them work all day under the burning sun and then call them in to do housework until it is time to retire.

Observer wants all the mothers in the land, where they have seven boys to one girl, to teach the boys to do housework. Well, this is all very well, but on the other hand, she says, if you have seven girls and but one son don't you ever allow *them* to wait on *him*, but insist on him helping them as much as though he was the seventh son.

Has man arrived at so low a state of degradation as to be fit only for a slave?

Now, Observer, if you were one of seven girls and your father had the good fortune to possess but one son, would you deem it just and proper for him to call you out to follow the plow, to drag, to chop wood and to perform various other duties belonging to a boy? Your cry would be, it is not my nature. I am out of the place designed me by my Creator.

Yet it would be just as fair and just as proper to make farmers of the girls as housekeepers of the boys. A man's place is out of doors, a woman's place is in the house.

I would like to ask Observer one more question—what you have your seven daughters do to keep them busy if you would have your son assist them in their little duties; would you have them grow up in idleness? DAN.

Tomah, Wis.

Bright Hope and Fair Faith.

The Death Angel grasps with his long, bony fingers,
And our best beloved are wafted away,
And only a twilight called Memory, lingers,
Of all the fair brightness of a love-lighted day.
The future seems darkness, so long and so dreary,
No star shines above to illumine the gloom:
The loved one is gone, whom we turned to when weary,
The shadows refuse to arise from the tomb.

From the chill and the darkness we shiver and shrink,
And dread the long days we must pass all alone:
Oh, could we but see o'er the death river's brink,
Or hear what comes after the last dying moan!
Faith bids us look upward; Hope bids us hope ever;
But Despair drags us back to the damp, chilly grave
Where the loved form reposes, and whispers that never
Will come a reunion, that nothing can save.

But yield not to Despair, for yielding is weakness:
Listen only to Hope, she can see through the cloud,
And teach you to bear deep sorrow with meekness,
And show you the angel, not the coffin and shroud.
Bright Hope and fair Faith! they pour oil on the waters
That are beating and raging in sorrow and pain;
Through the hearts and the pulses of earth's sons and daughters,
They only can calm the grief-stricken brain.

M. P.

Don't Leave Them Alone.

I truly believe if Prarie Queen would examine her cranium in the region of self esteem, she would find said organ largely developed. *She never spoils* her children. She gives them the care that is really necessary, and no more. Now I verily believe from her own confession, they get no more than is really necessary, and I fear not so much as is really necessary. I don't wonder that her neighbors are horrified when she puts her little ones to bed of an evening and goes to Church leaving them alone in the house. I must confess it makes the cold chills creep over me to think of it; when I consider the number of children that have been burned to death by the house, or their clothing taking fire in the absence of careless mothers. Do not, I pray you, thus risk the lives of your little ones. Think for a moment what would be your feelings if you should be summoned home sometime by their screams and shrieks, to find them literally roasted alive. This is no over-wrought picture of the imagination. I have been an eye witness to two such scenes as I have described. Oh! the bitter, unavailing tears those mothers shed—the remorse, more bitter than death—but all too late. AUNT HETTY.

That Front Yard.

If the lady wishing a garden plan would make a large blue grass plat in front of the house, with two or three shade trees in it, she would like it; she could have the path through the middle or around it. Mine is 30 feet long, 25 feet wide, with two large shade trees in it. The path runs to a lane by the side (not front) of the house; the flower beds are arranged around this plat of grass in various shapes, some square, some long and cornered, and oval; others in angles. I like a wire needing trellis in the center of large beds, and clumps and clusters of roses and shrubs occasionally taking up the space of a flower bed.

I wish to mention the manner in which a lady's name is used, for instance, a lady will allow all of her gentleman friends to use her name familiarly, as Mat, or Jule, or Sad, or Ann, instead of Miss Mattie, or Miss Julia, or, if that is too much style, by all means let them speak respectfully, as Julia, Sarah or Anna. Every one will have more respect for a lady called Mary or Margaret, than one called Polly or Peggy. There is a good deal in a name, and there's a good deal more in the way it is spoken. MYRA MYRTLE.

The following letter explains itself:

FISHERMAN BAY, Aug. 26, 1879.

The readers of the "Household Department" of the BLADE will be grieved to learn of the death of Lottie S. Fiscus, whose communication appeared in the BLADE of the 12th of June, offering to exchange Alaska sea eggs moss and other curiosities for reading matter. She had received a great many letters from all parts of the country, offering to exchange. On Monday morning, the 18th inst. she went down upon the rocks near Black Point, accompanied by a little boy, son of a neighbor. In about 20 minutes the boy returned with the startling and sad intelligence that Mrs. Fiscus had been swept off the rocks by a strong swell, and was drowned. Search was at once instituted, but up to this time no traces of the body have been found. She leaves a large circle of friends to mourn her loss.

Mrs. Fiscus was an exemplary member of the M. E. Church. "Blessed are the dead which die in the Lord; they rest from their labors." All communications intended for her should be withheld, as the receipt of them is very distressing to the family. L. W. SIMMONS.

Has any one an Emerson's Organ Method that they would like to exchange for a piano method, or for sheet music? If so, address LESTER W. LANE, Stratham, N. H.

Quick at Repartee.

Says Causeur in the *Transcript*: A friend and neighbor has a son who is so quick at repartee that it is a little dangerous to cross swords with him. He was out riding with his father the other day, when, noting the name of a street, he asked if it was named for Mr. D., a well-known but not altogether popular citizen. "By no means," said the father; "it was not named for him, but for his father, who was very popular and very much esteemed. The boy said nothing, so his father, who thought he saw a chance to preach a little sermon, continued: "It's very apt to be so. A boy has a father whom everybody loves and respects for his good qualities and abilities, but in too many cases the boy don't amount to anything." Said the boy, after a pause, "Your father was very much esteemed, wasn't he, sir?"

Said he as he stole one, "I seal my love with a kiss." They got married, and in a little altercation with her mother-in-law she sealed her love with whacks.—*Hartford Journal.*

Our Young Folks.

A BAD FIX.

The yard was a-glitter with sunshine and dew,
The birds were abroad with their musical din,
When over the balsams a bumble-bee flew;
He found a big blossom and bumbled right in.
"O, the honey!" buzzed he,
"O, the pollen I see,
And no bee astir in this garden but me!

"O, exquisite nectar! I'll fill up my bucket!
(The others will soon hurry up from the clover.)
I'll take the best sips, then I'll fly like a rocket;
(Buzz! O, the dew! It has wet me all over!)
O, balsamine honey
More precious than money!
I've got a big load—don't my pouches look funny!"

"Buzz-z! Now I'm off!" Then his gauzy wings spread;
His load was so heavy it pulled him like lead,
And there on the blossom he floundered and bumbled.
"Buz-z! O, dear me!
A good thing, I see,
Can be very bad if 'tis taken too free.

"I'll shake off some pollen, and then I'm all right!"
But, wet by the dew, it "stuck close as a brother."
He worked like a hero; yet, do what he might,
He just scraped it off from one claw to another.
O, then how he muttered!
He scolded and pattered,
As on the bright blossom he helplessly fluttered.

A busy old spider stopped short in her spinning,
On hearing the noise, and came out of the shade;
Then, mounting a daisy, she sat there a-grinning
To see what a fuss the big bumble-bee made;
And a bug, neat and trim,
Hurried up to the brim
Of a dainty blush-rose to peep over at him.

An inch-worm was measuring off the bank-wall,
He stood on one end to see what was the trouble;
A grasshopper sprang up a hollyhock tall,
And lingered at the fun till he almost bent double;
His comrades, moreover,
Came up from the clover,
And witnessed the plight of this gay, selfish rover.

His struggles grew frantic. A mild butterfly
Came kindly and fanned his hot face with her wing;
And this, with the sunshine, soon getting him dry,
He fled from the garden a much humbled thing—
A spry little cricket
Hopped out of a thicket,
And gave him a cheer as he passed through the wicket.

—*Wide Awake.*

OVER THE FENCE.

Boy.

Over the fence is a garden fair—
How I would love to be master there!
All that I lack is a mere pretence.
I could leap over the low white fence.

Conscience.

This is the way that all crimes commence;
Sin and sorrow are over the fence.

Boy.

Over the fence I can toss my ball,
Then I can go in for it—that is all;
Picking an apple up 'neath a tree
Would not be really a theft, you see.

Conscience.

This is a falsehood—a weak pretence;
Sin and sorrow are over the fence.

Boy.

Whose is the voice that thus speaks so plain?
Twice have I heard it, and not in vain;
Never shall I venture to look that way,
Lest I should do as I planned to-day.

Conscience.

This is the way that all crimes commence,
Coveting that which is over the fence.

—*N. W. Christian Advocate.*

BOB'S PUNISHMENT.

BY MARY B. WYLLYS.

Yes, Bob had a punishment; that is, he paid a penalty for misdemeanors, and yet Bob never knew a word about it. It would have been better had some kind friend explained this to him. But no one did; and so he lived on, it may be, to make other mistakes just as sad.

Bob's mother was a widow, and with him occupied two rooms in a tenement house; only two rooms, at the upper end of two rickety flight of stairs.

Bob was a newsboy—a *sub*-newsboy, I ought to say—who dealt on a small scale, his stock never consisting of more than three papers at a time. These three he purchased at "wholesale" from a friend who was a regular newsboy, and sold them at retail in the side streets. When his first stock was gone, he would hunt up his friend and purchase another. Sometimes he would sell 18 papers in a day; but as the profits were small, he did not lay much by.

And yet Bob had his ambitions. His mother had nourished these lofty aspirations by telling him that many of the carriages he saw rolling along when he was selling papers were owned by those who were at one time as poor as he then was. Nothing fired his zeal like this; for if there was one thing which Bob desired above another it was to ride in his own carriage—only he should do the "drivin" himself.

One day, when the thermometer had reached a high point, Bob and his friend met in the walk, directly under an open window.

"Regular ol' stunner, ain't it?" said Bob.

"Ain't it, though!"

"Sold out?" queried Bob.

"Yes, clean."

"My! don't I wish I c'u'd do a pilin' biz like that!"

"Hain't ye sold out?" asked his friend.

"Yes; but that ain't nothin' aside o' yourn. Jes' le' me git a goin' onct, and you'll see a feller as c'n pile up yer tin. I'll be a ridin' out in a carriage like that there some day, if I c'n jes' git a goin'. But yer see all I c'n git now has ter be put in with the cl' woman's. They ain't no chance o' layin' up, and yer have to lay up'somethin in the start."

"No, yer don't. Yer keeps a puttin' it all in the biz, and then yer keeps a makin' more'n and more'n all the time."

"Hey!" queried the astonished Bob. "Then when *does* things get in ther banks?"

"Not until yer's got so much ahead that yer can't keep it all a goin'."

The owner of the office under which these two young lads stood—yes, as for that matter, the owner of the whole block—happened to be seated just inside the window, and he had started out in life a poor boy. So you may know what this little dialogue, which would otherwise have been very tame and uninteresting, naturally drew his attention. Especially was this the case from the fact that he, too, had a widowed mother, who depended partially upon him for support.

He leaned forward so that he could see the boys, and, as they continued the conversation, watched them keenly.

"I say, Stub," said Bob, "if I was to git a dollar onct, would that give me a shove?"

"Yes; that's more'n I struck out with, and I'm increasing the biz all the time. I deals in more'n papers now."

"Yer don't though!"

"Mebbe not," returned Stub, coolly. "Don't folks sometimes borry when they first starts out?" asked Bob, ignoring Stub's bit of sarcasm.

Inside the window, the keen eyes were scanning Bob's eager face.

"Yes, they do," came in tones so clear and pleasant that Bob, instead of running away, looked up at the speaker and pushed back the battered hat, that he might have a better view.

The gentleman took the action as a mark of respect, and put down in Bob's favor credit mark number one.

"Would you like to borrow a dollar?" he asked.

"I don't know of anybody as is a-wantin' to lend one," was Bob's evasive reply, for in his heart he half feared he should be told one must go elsewhere to find it. And, somehow, he did not deem it desirable to be caught, especially with a comrade at his elbow.

"Well, my lad, I'm willing to lend you one, and I will give you your choice between two ways of paying it."

Bob's eyes opened wider and wider.

"You may keep it until you can pay me in money," the gentleman went on, "or you may come for a little while each day for ten days and work it out."

"I take the work," said Bob, briskly.

"Very well. Here's the dollar. Now, when will you begin payments?"

Bob took a moment or two for considering; and while he is doing this, you may be reading a little something of his history.

His mother had never told him even the meaning of those two short words, *right* and *wrong*, much less of *righteous* and *sinful*. Bob's conscience had never been called into action. He knew of the mission schools, but the only thought he had ever given them was in the way of sneering at those boys who attended them.

So you will perhaps expect to hear that his purpose was never to pay the dollar. Not so, Bob was what we call politic, that is, he always took the course which he thought would bring him the greatest compensation. If the poor fellow had only been taught how to gain the best of all compensation, possibly he might have been equally desirous to attain it.

He reasoned: "Now, here's a chance fur a lift, and mebbe if I foller it up, I'll git another."

"I c'u'd come now," he said, deliberately, this time touching his forelock in good earnest; "that is, ef yer's got any jobs a-waitin'."

The gentleman invented some light work for the occasion, and Bob was initiated. Meantime this new friend entered into conversation with Bob's companion, and the result was that he determined to give this boy, too, a lift. This he thought best to do by making purchases from him.

"Do you sell lemons and oranges, do you?" he asked, as Stubbs finished an account of himself.

"Yes'r, and bananas, too."

Arrangements for daily purchases were soon completed.

"When you come, ask for Mr. De Foe," said the gentleman, in conclusion.

Now, Stub had the advantage over Bob. He was a regular attendant of the Sunday-school. His home life was of the same unfortunate stamp as that of his comrade, but once every week Stub was lifted up. And, besides this, his Sunday school teacher was one of his "regular customers," and many an encouraging word thus found its way into the poor boy's heart.

The 10 days of work went by, and Bob never once failed to make his appearance at the appointed hour. This pleased his benefactor, and for two reasons; first, he was exceedingly glad that the boy was proving himself to be honest; secondly, the other gentlemen in the office had laughed at his investment,—and do we not all like to prove ourselves in the right?

On the tenth day Bob stood waiting, mentally framing his question. "Yer might not be a-wantin' any more jobs done, might yer?" came at last.

"Yes; if you like you may come for 10 days more, and I will pay you the 10 cents each day."

Bob touched his

The Farm.

In this Department we cordially invite questions, answers, and also short communications on agricultural topics, brief crop reports, etc etc. Contributions should be written legibly and on one side of the paper only, and never on the same sheet with subscription letters. The full name and address should in all cases accompany each letter.

How Will the Wheat Crop of 1880 Sell?

For the past three or four years our farmers have been fortunate in finding profitable markets for their wheat crops, despite the vast additions annually made to the area under this cereal. The last report of the Department of Agriculture puts the condition of this crop throughout the whole country at seven per cent. better this year than at the same date last year, and a moderate estimate of the aggregate increase in yield places it at 20,000,000 bushels. Yet in the face of this unparalleled crop, prices now leave a fair margin of profit to the farmer, and there is little or no doubt but that they will rise considerably so soon as a moderate export trade shall succeed the rush which is now overstocking our foreign markets, and consequently keeping down prices there. Stimulated by their past and present successes with this crop, there is a strong probability that our farmers will devote to it the coming year even a larger area than they have hitherto done, in the expectation that next year they will find for it an equally profitable market. What is the prospect that this expectation will be realized?

Two circumstances have contributed chiefly to the good fortune we have met with in our wheat production during the last few years:—the crops here have been excellent, while those abroad have been more or less deficient, and the shortage there, fortunately for us, has been in inverse proportion to the increase here. The latest trustworthy statistics of the wheat harvest throughout Europe says that, taking 100 as representing the average harvest, that of the present year in Austro-Hungary may be represented by 78; in Germany by 85; in France by 75; in Switzerland by 80; in Italy by 73; in England by 71; in Russia by 79; and in Roumania by 90. Of course, as the harvest, as a rule, has not been threshed there yet, considerable modifications may have to be made in these figures; but it is hardly probable that these modifications will be for the better. Even with full average crops, Europe would require a large measure of foreign assistance to feed her teeming population, and, of course, with these deficiencies everywhere in her supply, the amount of foreign cereals needed to keep her people from starvation, must be proportionately greater than in years of average harvests. Moreover, the wheat is not the only failure across the Atlantic this year; most of the other crops also have been more or less short, and the deficit in these must be made up from outside sources, chiefly in what products, because these can be transported more easily and cheaply than any other equivalent form of food.

Is it probable, however, that the present ill-luck will attend European agriculture next year? Will the weather then be equally disastrous to the farmers' efforts and hopes? for the present poor harvests are on all hands attributed chiefly or wholly to the execrable weather which during the last year has afflicted nearly the whole of Europe. These are questions upon which our readers are as well able to speculate as ourselves. They can also see with equal clearness that an abundant wheat crop across the Atlantic next year, is certain to lessen the demand for our cereal products, and as the supply here is likely to be unusually great, the prices, in that case, would necessarily be unusually low, unless a poor crop here by diminishing our surplus should increase the price for it.—*Rural New Yorker.*

Hives.

The bee-keeper, in order to be successful, should be provided with a hive capable of being examined thoroughly on the inside. It should be so constructed that the combs could be removed or replaced at the will of the apiarist, without danger of their being crushed or broken, and of disturbing the bees as little as possible. Those essential qualities are found only in the movable comb hive. With a hive of this sort, the combs can be removed, and honey extracted without the least danger of spoiling the comb, by use of a centrifugal machine for the purpose. Swarming may be checked by destroying queen cells. Italian queens or queen cells may be introduced. Artificial swarming may be practiced. Brood may be supplied from one hive to another, for queen rearing, or building up a colony. The absence, or presence, of a queen may be ascertained simply by opening a hive, and examining the combs, one by one. In fact, the apiarist may be perfectly acquainted with the exact condition of his colonies at all times, and have complete control of his faithful little pets.

With the common box hive, it is quite impracticable to accomplish these things, as the combs, instead of being built in frames, are fastened to the tops and sides of the old box, and are often very crookedly built, causing considerable annoyance to the one who attempts to transfer them to the frame hive. There are many movable frame hives mane at present, all serving their purpose equally or nearly as well.

Mr. Langstroth, the inventor of the movable frame hive—and, as Prof. Cook says: "The greatest master of scientific apiculture in the world"—prefers a long shallow frame, while other eminent apiarists prefer some deep and narrow, and, between the extremes, I give preference to a hive something similar to the "simplicity hive"—which is merely a modification of the Langstroth hive—the frame being of or near the same depth, but several inches shorter. I would like to state that there is no patent on the above named hives; neither on the one I use; so no one need be afraid to use them under the impression that a "royalty" must be collected from them.

I will now give a little sound advice for the novice: Beware of the patent-hive vendor. Whenever he comes around your way, he will invariably offer to sell you a hive which he will cause the bees to accomplish any quantity of impossibilities. He will perhaps be willing to take an oath that his hive is perfectly moth proof, and will show any number of hooks, wires, metal plates, etc., to prevent the moth from entering. When he gets a little too eloquent, try the mystic influence of the human eye, and ask him if he is able to discern any "green" therein. If he don't you may advise him to "amble off on his ear, for there are nine out of 10 of these people who have never seen the inside of a bee hive (while the bees were in it.) If you wish to get rid of moth worms italianize your bees, and the trouble is over. Pick out the style of hive you like best, and tolerate no other, for if you have two or more styles of frames in one apiary, you will have no little cause to regret it exceedingly, for it will cause you an endless amount of trouble and annoyance until you are ready to despair. Have all your hives and frames of one size and shape, so as not to interfere with their interchangeableness.—*John S. Larkin, in Louisiana Sugar Boil.*

Hungarian Grass and Canada Thistles.

I have raised Hungarian grass a number of years, from 10 to 15 acres yearly. It is excellent feed for cows which are giving milk, and for others. I have never known it to be injurious to horses or any other stock. We do not hesitate to feed it to horses, oxen and young cattle, but to cows—especially those in milk—we like to feed it once a day through the Winter. One of the reasons of our raising it is because of its value in subduing Canada thistles. There is no specific for Canada thistles. In this part of the State they have invaded the whole land, even on those farms where the most persistent fight has been made against them. I remember the first which appeared here, and how carefully my father destroyed the first little patches and how he continued his jealous watch against them as long as he lived. But he lived to see them spring up in new places all over the farm, and he came to the conclusion (and said so to me) that we can never get rid of Canada thistles, but if we are thorough with them they will never do us any serious injury. This I have verified. They do me now no very serious injury. But I know of no way of getting entirely rid of them. There is no specific or sure cure. When I applied, some years ago, to an old physician for relief from the neurasgia, he said; "You had better keep about as well as you can." In seeking relief from these pests we must attend to the whole system of the farm.

I have tried "plowing once a month." It killed the thistles and it injured the land. It will not do to expose all soils to the burning sun in that way. Then how much land is infested with thistles that cannot be plowed—pastures, roadsides, and corners of fences. In tillable land, where thistles are disposed to grow, we do not sow oats after corn, as that would greatly encourage the thistles, but we sow Hungarian (as I said), which completely smothers them, and is better than a summer fallow. We sometimes plow in a crop of Hungarian grass for manure in preparing for wheat. It is a good thing for that purpose, having a large quantity of vegetable matter and being easily turned under. Then comes wheat and a suitable re-seeding of clover and timothy, and we see scarcely any thistles in the field after that till the time comes again in rotation for corn. The scattering ones which come up we clip off with a scythe. In places that cannot be plowed we mow them off at a proper time, which is not till they are fully in blossom. This gives the grass a help and tends to bring the thistles down to harmless proportions. If the land is rich the grass can easily be brought to overcome the thistles. If the land is poor a top-dressing of fine manure will greatly help the grass, and the thistles too, for the next year, but after that they will be of little account. I do not expect to see the end of Canada thistles till they go off themselves, as some other weeds have. Our present hardest fight is with wild carrots.—*N. Reed, in Country Gentleman.*

"Hybrid" Wheats.

Of late years we hear a great deal about hybrid wheats. It is a pity that those who produce seeds by crossing different varieties of the same species will persist in calling the plants from such seeds "hybrids." The only excuse for it is that hybrid, as a catch word in advertisements, is a more "taking" word than cross or cross-bred, which, as the *Rural* has always held, should be used to express the above relationship. If Triticum repens (couch-grass) were pollenated with T. vulgare (wheat), and the ovaries produced seed, such seed would be hybrids between those two species. They would be neither wheat nor couch-grass, however much they might resemble either. But if Diehl and Fultz wheats be treated in the same manner, and produce seeds, these seeds would be wheat, whichever parent they resembled; they would be crosses or cross-breeds. According to the above definition, we have no hybrid wheats. In fact, most hybrids are not fruitful—some are sterile, a fact which, if it were generally borne in mind, would put an end to the popularity of this word as applied to all seeds which are valuable according to their yield.

It is generally supposed that wheats will not "mix" even through growing closely together, for the reason that the pollen is ripe and pollenates the stigmas before the stamens are seen, when the grain is said to be "in flower." Crossing wheats is therefore an operation which requires much patience and a deal of very tender manipulation, for the reason that the anthers must be removed from the unexpanded flower before the pollen ripens. The glumes, (outer husks) and the palæ, (inner envelopes), must be spread apart in order to enable the operator to do this. Then the pollen from which it is desired to make the male parent, must be scattered or rubbed upon the pistil. This necessitates a second spreading apart of the glumes and palæ, at a time, too, when the stigmas are mature and fitted to receive it. We have very little doubt that by selecting the best specimens of different varieties, kinds of wheat will be produced better than any now known. But it will not be done by *hybridizing.—Rural New Yorker.*

Whole Wheat for Fowls.

There is more solid nutriment in whole wheat, as a feed for poultry, than in any of the cereals, weight for weight. It is an excellent kind of grain for this use, though somewhat more expensive than other sorts; but too much of this hearty feed is detrimental, particularly when fed to Cochins, Brahmas, etc.

Fowls are very partial to wheat. It helps the laying capacity of hens, but it should not be used except with discretion as to the quantity allowed them daily. An excess of this raw grain will induce a looseness in the bowels very frequently. It is easy of digestion, and should be furnished in moderation as a needful and most desirable *variety*, in conjunction with other dry grains, such as cracked corn, oats, barley, buckwheat, etc.

If not more than one-third or one-fourth of wheat is allowed with the other cereals mentioned, for ordinary purposes in the laying season, hens will do quite as well, and they can thus be kept in better average condition than by a greater allowance. We have proved this by frequent practical experiments in feeding.—*Poultry World.*

A LETTER FROM GRANT.

He Will Accept the Presidency of the Nicaraguan Canal.

Special to St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 8.—About six weeks ago Rear Admiral Ammen, at the suggestion of several prominent and wealthy gentlemen interested in the construction of the Nicaraguan Canal, wrote to Gen. Grant, asking him if he would accept the Presidency of the Company formed for that purpose. To day he received in reply a letter from Gen. Grant, in which he says that after two days given to the consideration of the subject he has concluded that, if the Company were properly formed and could receive the necessary concessions, he would accept the Presidency and use his best efforts to push forward the work. He makes no mention of the Presidency of the United States, but the gentlemen inviting him to the acceptance of the Presidency of the Canal do not think that this would interfere with the popular demand for his acceptance of the more important nomination of 1880. He says that the health of Mrs. Grant and himself is excellent. On the subject of the adverse criticism of himself for traveling in the United States steamer "Richmond," he said he only used her when sailing on her regular cruise, though the vessel was placed at his disposal by the President and his Cabinet.

CONSECRATED GROUND.

Vicar-General Quinn on the Case of Dennis Coppers.

NEW YORK, Sept. 8.—Yesterday Vicar-General Quinn and assistants blessed the new Roman Catholic burial ground on Long Island. Alluding to the case of Dennis Coppers, the Vicar General said: "An attempt has just been made to bury a man in blessed ground who in his last will and testament left a stipulation that he should be buried according to the rites of the Protestant Church, and that his body, after Protestant service had been held over it, should be conveyed to Cavalry Cemetery and deposited by those of his wife and mother, both of whom were Catholics. After Protestant service had been held over the body a priest who afterwards held services of the Catholic Church over it would be guilty of violating the rules of his church, and would deserve expulsion. No member of a secret society could be buried in blessed ground neither could an excommunicated member of the Catholic Church, nor a member who had while in his sane mind committed suicide, nor any one who died under the influence of liquor."

NEW YORK DEMOCRATS

Meet and Have It Out.

Tammany and Anti-Tammany Disagree, and the Former Withdraws from the Convention—Robinson Renominated by the Tilden Crowd, and John Kelly by the Tammanyites—Full Report of the Proceedings.

SYRACUSE, Sept. 10.—The Democratic State Convention remained in session till two this morning. The time was chiefly consumed on motions to adjourn and calling ayes and nays on the part of the minority, consisting of anti-Robinson members. Finally a motion was made that the distribution of tickets for admission to the hall be put in the hands of a Committee instead of being left to the Chairman and Secretary.

The Chairman declared this motion out of order.

D. B. Hill, of Chemung, appealed from that decision, when a motion was made to adjourn, and the Chair declared it carried. The action caused some excitement on both sides, each charging the other with a determination to pack the hall.

The Tammany Hall delegation met in their rooms this morning. Lieut. Gov. Dorsheimer, H. L. Clinton, John Kelly, Judge Courtney, David D. Field, Charles Brooks, and Messrs. Buck, Cox, and Smyth, all of New York City, made speeches. The tenor of the remarks of all was that they should enter the Convention and if the renomination of Robinson was insisted upon they should withdraw and hold another convention. The possession of the hall is discussed freely. It was engaged by the Chairman of the State Central Committee, and the opinion is it must be held at his orders.

Tickets for admission were not issued until nearly noon; consequently it was after 12 before the delegates assembled in large numbers.

The galleries were rapidly filled, the adherents of Tammany evidently being in the ascendant.

Gen. Baldy Smith was greeted with applause, and the entrance of John Kelly, Chief of Tammany, was the signal for loud applause. Tammany delegates were among the first to enter, each delegate wearing a blue badge.

Augustus Schell, Purcell, Chairman of the State Committee, Erasrus Brooks and other anti-Robinson leaders, were greeted with demonsfrations of favor.

At 12:30, the galleries were packed.

The Convention was called to order at 1 o'clock by the Chairman of the State Committee.

After three cheers and as many groans for Gov. Robinson, and many hisses and cheers for John Kelly and John Slocum, and considerable confusion, State Senator, John C. Jacobs, was made temporary Chairman.

John Kelly and Hugh McLaughlin, of Brooklin, were appointed to conduct Jacobs to the chair, and did so amid great cheers.

Jacobs, in taking the Chair, said he would so act as to promote early and harmonious conclusions. One of the great questions to be presented to the people this Fall is whether we deserve success. Our deliberations here will have great effect in the settlement of this issue. If in the choice of candidates and the construction of our platform we do not forget to indorse the great reform accomplished by the Democratic administrations in this State and by the Democratic Congress as well, we shall command the approval of the people.

Temporary Secretaries being appointed and the roll of delegates called, the credentials of contestants from Albany, Onondaga, Orleans and Rensellaer were presented, and a delegate moved that uncontested delegates in each Congressional District select one of their number to constitute a Committee on Credentials and that all contested cases be referred to that Committee.

Mr. Dorsheimer, referring to the unanimity with which the State Committee had selected the temporary Chairman as a presage of the unanimity that would govern all the proceedings of the Convention, opposed the motion, and hoped the appointment of Committees would be left to the temporary Chairman, and offered an amendment to that effect.

After discussion, in which Congressman Cox, ex-Speaker McGuire (who said he was from the Fourth New York City District) and John Kelley supported Dorsheimer, the latter withdrew his amendment, and the word "uncontested" was dropped from the original motion, which then passed.

Ex-Congressman Fox presented the credentials of the Irving Hall Democracy of New York, and was received with cheers and hisses.

John B. Hasken presented the credentials of Hasken, and said he presented the credentials of Tuscarora contests from New York. [Laughter and applause.]

The usual Committees were then appointed.

Sen. Kernan was invited to a seat on the platform and a recess was taken.

SYRACUSE, Sept 10.—Sen. Kernan was presented to the convention, and was received with marked applause.

He addressed the convention upon the importance of the work committed to its charge, and urged the delegates to unity of counsel and action, with a view to retaining control of the State administration, and preventing its return to the corruption, wrongs, and the unjust burdens suffered by the people in former years. He discussed the question of military presence at the elections in the South, charging that the army was used to protect fraud at the polls, and not to promote the freedom of election, as was claimed by the other side. There could be no free election in the presence of an armed force any more than there was when Napoleon's soldiers stood by the polls to see that Napoleon should be made the ruler of France by the free votes of the people, the soldiers taking care that the vote should not be cast only just as Napoleon desired it to be cast.

The Senator criticised adversely the employment of Federal Marshals to superintend the elections and overthrow the suffrages of the citizens. He denied the Republican charge that the Democrats in the last Congress attempted to starve the Government to death. They passed all needed appropriations for the maintenance of all the civil departments of the Government, but applied a proviso to the appropriations for Marshals forbidding the use of any part of the money to pay them for their attendance at the polls, and that was not starving the Government. He was willing to submit these issues to the intelligence of the American people for their decision.

The election this Fall would be regarded as an indirect response by the people to the change that Congress erred in its opposition to the use of Federal force at the polls, with an honest election and a united party. (Great applause.) The Democracy are in the majority in this State, and we carry the State for whoever may be the Democratic nominee. He was anxious for a harmonious, fraternal action here, in view of the important issues thus presented. (Applause.) Harmonious action, which will give the Democracy a great triumph this Fall, to be followed by a national victory next year.

He earnestly urged the burial of all difference and a wise effort to unite upon such conditions as will secure that success so eminently desirable. We must endeavor to act so reasonably that there is no ground for any of our brethren to feel they have been injured. (Applause.) Then we claim according to Democratic usages, all shall support the ticket.

Sen. Kernan received the thanks of the Convention, and a motion to take a recess till 8 P. M., in order that the committee may shorten the work of the Convention, was amended so as to make the hour 9:30 to-morrow, but before the adoption of the motion, Cox was called for, and he took the platform and made an address. He counseled harmony with a view of success now and triumph next year, when we shall elect to the Presidency a man who will have energy and courage to take and hold the position to which he is thus called. [Stormy applause, long continued.]

In response to loud calls for Walker, ex-Governor of Virginia, and a delegate, Faulkner, of Livingston, misunderstanding the call, took the platform, but being interrupted by renewed calls for Walker, gave way, and Walker came forward. After the cheers with which he was greeted had subsided, Walker thanked the Convention for their generous reception on his return to the Empire State after 20 years of absence. He appealed earnestly to the Democracy to drop all personal considerations, and to offer up everything on their country's altar. (Applause.)

He referred to the fact that the Republican party was united since the Saratoga Convention, despite its bickerings in advance of nominations. A united Democratic party means for us a great victory, a disunited party means overwhelming defeat, and if we carry the election this Fall we shall elect our President next year. (Applause.)

The Convention then adjourned to 9:30 to-morrow morning.

The Committee on Permanent Organization unanimously agreed to continue Senator John A. Jacobs, temporary Chairman of the Convention, as permanent Chairman.

The Committee on Resolutions met this afternoon and will finish their work in the morning.

The Committee on Credentials spent over two hours on the contested seat from Albany County and agreed by 19 to 12 to admit the Robinson delegation as the question was one of succession or regularity. The vote of the Committee indicates what disposition will be made of the anti-Tammany contestants. As these were not admitted to the previous convention, it is not likely they will be admitted to the present one.

The canvass on candidate for Governor continues to-night, and there is a growing disposition in favor of Slocum.

It is claimed he has 186 votes without including the votes of Kings County delegation, who do not as yet announce their preference.

The addresses in the Convention urging harmony are well spoken of and it is believed the Convention will do the work and adjourn in the same spirit.

The Committee on Credentials has decided to admit the O'Brien delegation from Duchess County. The Kings County delegation stands firm against Slocum. The report to-night is that the candidate for Governor will certainly be either Robinson or Olcutt. Another report is that Robinson is to-night stronger than ever.

Col. John R. Fellows this evening presented the following communication to the committee on contested delegates:

GENTLEMEN:—To avoid affording any pretext to the Tammany delegation to carry into effect their threatened opposition to the election of Gov. Robinson, if he should be the nominee of the convention for the office of Governor, on behalf of the delegates from New York City, who, we claim, are rightly entitled to seats in that convention, we respectfully withdraw from the consideration of the committee on contested seats the credentials we this day presented to the convention.

JOHN R. FELLOWS,
IRA SHAFER,
NELSON J. WATERBURY,
JOHN FOX,
JAMES DALY,
GEO. H. PARSON,
THOS. COSTIGAN, etc.

SYRACUSE, Sept. 11.—The City is less excited this morning. The prevailing impression on the streets is that the

ROBINSON MEN WILL PERSIST

and succeed in nominating him for Governor. Their leaders openly say peace and harmony is played out and will rigorously follow their original program.

The galleries of the Whiting Hall, where the Democratic Convention is held, were densely packed at an early hour. State Senator John C. Jacobs called the Convention to order about 10 o'clock and requested persons not delegates and occupying seats on the floor to retire that delegates may be seated. This request was followed by cries from the gallery of "Put out them Tammany roughs!"

The Chair requested the Police to remove from the gallery any man who insults any member of this Convention. Intruders upon the floor not retiring, the Chair again appealed to them, and said if they did not retire, his only recourse was to clear the body of the Hall and readmit only those holding delegate's tickets. Delegates must be protected in their rights. (Applause.) He saw a dozen men in front of him whom he knew were not delegates.

THE REPORT OF THE COMMITTEE ON CREDENTIALS SEATED

the McLaughlin delegates, regarded for Robinson, from Brooklyn, and the Tammany delegation, anti Robinson delegation, from New York. The Irving Hall delegation (Robinson) from New York, retired from the contest, to avoid giving any cause for Tammany Hall refusing to support the ticket. The temporary chairman was made permanent chairman of the convention.

THE FOLLOWING PLATFORM

was presented and adopted:

The Democratic party of the State of New York, in Convention assembled, profoundly sensible of the important consequences depending upon the immediate result of their deliberations, do declare and reassert the principles of popular liberty and rights laid down by Washington, Jefferson and other founders of the Republic. We hold to the Constitution with all its amendments sacredly maintained and enforced, and to the rights of States under the Constitution. The tendencies of the Republican party to centralization and consolidation are contrary to the principles of our institutions. The United States form a Nation in the sense to the extent and for the purposes defined in the Federal Constitution, and we resist every attempt to transform it into an Empire. We insist on unity, fraternity, and concord, and that the issues settled by the war shall not be revived. We appreciate efforts of Republican managers to revive sectional feuds and to rekindle the passions of the past, and demand honest elections and an honest count of votes. Never again by fraud or force shall the popular will be set aside to gratify unscrupulous partisans.

The Democracy oppose all favoritism; no single interest or class of persons should be protected at the expense of others. Democracy means government of the whole people, for the whole people, and by the whole people, but if any class is to receive special consideration it is shared by the working people whom all other Governments oppose and crush. The rights of the people should be scrupulously guarded from the encroachments of capital and the despotic greed of corporations.

The Democracy believe now as they have always believed, in gold and silver as the constitutional money of the country. We condemn all the speculative methods of the present Secretary of the Treasury, the questionable favoritism he has shown to particular monetary institutions, so-called syndicates, and the extravagances he has permitted in his Department in connection with his refunding schemes.

We look with shame and sorrow on the disgraceful repudiation of their professions of civil service reform by the execution of his supporters. The federal offices have been freely given for a despicable portion of service, and leading officers of this Government for making partisan speeches, managing political campaigns, and requiring their subordinates to contribute to campaign funds in derogation of every principle and promise of honest civil service. The 100,000 federal officers constitute an army moving under single direction to keep the Republican party in power and the vast patronage is now used as a corruption fund against the people.

We congratulate the people of the State of New York on the results of the Democratic administration, the payment of the State debt, the reduction of expenses and the diminished burdens, and of taxation. We condemn the efforts of demagogues to create jealousy and antagonism between the City of New York and the rest of the State, when their interests are identical. The growth of the one is the prosperity of the other. The people of New York, farmers, manufacturers, and merchants alike demand that they shall have all the advantages which accrued to them from their favorable position, and that the railroads they have chartered and endowed with vast and profitable privileges shall be operated for their benefit and not for their ruin. We therefore indorse as our expression of the foregoing principles the following.

First—Honesty, efficiency and economy in every department of government.

Second—All property should bear its just proportion of taxation and we pledge the Democratic party to reform the laws of assessments to that end.

Third—Lessening burdens and increasing advantages of laboring men.

Fourth—The equal protection of rights of labor and capital under just laws.

Fifth—Railroads prohibited by law from unjust discrimination and from favoring localities or individuals.

Sixth—The tolls upon canals to be kept at the lowest rates possible consistent with an economical and efficient management.

Seventh—The maintenance of the public schools, the pride and hope of free States.

Eighth—Prisons for the punishment and reformation of criminals, and not for the injury of honest labor, which should be protected as far as possible from such competition.

Ninth—Municipal self-government in local affairs.

Tenth—That the successful efforts of our Democratic Representatives in Congress in restoring a fair and intelligent jury system and in protecting the freedom of the ballot and preventing the unconstitutional interference of the Federal Administration with State elections, is approved, and the action of the Executive in vetoing the legislation designed to prevent the presence of armed soldiers and the employment of paid Federal Supervisors and Marshals at the polls, and the use of public funds for this purpose, is denounced by the Democracy of the State of New York.

and as the foundation of all liberty and prosperity, privileges and rights, under our Government, we shall continue to uphold the system of untrammeled suffrage absolutely free from Federal force or supervision.

Erastus Brooks in presenting the above report of the Committee on Resolutions said that with here and there an exception they had received the unanimous approval of the Committee.

NOMINATIONS FOR GOVERNOR

were now in order. The name of Lucius Robinson was first presented by an Albany delegate, and was received with cheers, hootings and hisses, while ironical laughter greeted the statement from the Governor that personally he was opposed to the continuation of his official life. The King's County delegate seconded the nomination of Robinson, saying:

"We will give him 12,000 to 13,000 majority."

[Cries from the gallery, "You haven't got it and can't give it."]

Kings County—"Yes, we have, and we will record it." The Tammany delegate nominated Gen. Henry W. Slocum and another Tammany delegate Gen. William F. (Baldy) Smith seconded. The The nomination of Gen. Slocum's name was received with tremendous cheering. Assemblyman Grady (Tammany delegate) denounced Robinson and said under no circumstances will Tammany support his nomination if it is made.

After other speeches had been made in eulogy and denunciation of Robinson, a delegate from Saratoga, named Cowen, declared himself an early and consistent supporter of Robison, he was a Tilden man, and a Robinson man, but no man would ever be allowed to come between him and the Democratic party, and as it was perfectly apparent here that if Gov. Robinson was renominated he would not be elected, he was not for his renomination. When he had heard of this disagreement in New York, he said he would take the delegation by the throat and make them do their duty. He had said the same thing of the Albany delegation. He had become convinced that Lucius Robinson cannot be elected. He said the gentleman presiding here, "Jacobs would make good enough a Governor for him." [Great cheers, long continued.] He then nominated John Jacobs for Governor, and the applause and cheering was very enthusiastic. He asked the Secretary to put the question upon his nomination by acclamation. There was great tumult and calls for the question, and nearly every member was on his feet, swinging his hat. The Secretary put the question and there was an almost unanimous response of "aye," with long-continued cheering. The Secretary declared John C. Jacobs nominated for the office of Governor, and there was continued cheering, repeated over and over, followed by a scene of indescribable confusion long continued. A dozen men then rose to move a recess, and it was a long time before they could be heard. When quiet was restored, Jacobs, Chairman, said that he regretted the Secretary had assumed the duties of the chair before he had authorized him to do so. If he had been asked concerning the nomination which had been made he would have respectfully declined.

Brooks insisted as a point of order that the chair should recognize his propriety of action taken, and moved recess for two hours.

At the end of the roll call on Brooks' motion, the Chairman announced that three tallies had been kept, each different from the other. One tally carried the motion and another defeated it. Under these circumstances he must order that the roll be again called. Pending, the motion was modified so as to provide for a recess of only one hour.

Faulkner moved that the Chair himself keep count at the next call of the roll. The Chair said he would take liberty of appointing Falkner and Gumbleton, (Robinson and anti-Robinson) as Tellers, and would watch them both. He also said the roll would be called slowly and each delegate, when named, would rise in his place and respond.

SYRACUSE, Sept. 11.—Peckham renewed his motion to call the roll on the nomination of a candidate for Governor, and moved the previous question, but before the previous question was seconded, a motion to take a recess was made and seconded and obtained precedence.

The motion for a recess was defeated, yeas 166; nays 210.

Peckham renewed his motion to proceed to a nomination for Governor, and called the previous question which was promptly seconded.

Cowen again moved the nomination of Jacobs by acclamation. (Applause and laughter.)

The Chair stated the question before the Convention was the calling of the roll for a nomination.

Dorsheimer, who is Lieutenant Governor of the State, here rose and said he had a proposition to make. It was that the New York delegation now withdraw from the Convention and that the Convention take a recess to such a time as it shall see fit, for consultation, and he was authorized to say that the delegates from New York would not obtrude themselves on the Convention again. (Cheers.)

Peckham replied that so far as he knew, the Democracy of the country were ready now to vote, and all they desired was a fair count.

Fred. R. Olcott, of Albany, was here nominated for Governor. (Applause.)

After a brief scene of confusion, the Convention ordered the roll to be called on the candidate for Governor.

The roll call had not proceeded far when Augustus Schell rose and recited the earnest fidelity of the City Democracy in all times in the past, in sunshine and storm, and announced that under no circumstances would that Democracy support Lucien Robinson, though they would the remainder of the ticket that should be nominated here, and that their representatives in the Convention would now retire. The New York delegation then retired, amid mingled cheers, hissing and hootings and cries of "Good-bye, boys," "Good-bye, Dorsheimer," the whole Convention rising to their feet and making a scene of great confusion and excitement, which lasted 10 minutes.

When order was restored, the call of the roll proceeded. Two delegates from Cuyahoga County, when called, declined to vote at present, on the ground that so many delegates had left the Convention. Ambrose Laughlin, of Rochester, when his name was called, said his delegation had been instructed to vote for the new ticket. Accordingly he had done his best to obey this instruction by advocating the nomination of Slocum, but now, in view of the unprecedented action of the New York City delegates in withdrawing from the Convention to which they had sought admission, he would vote for Robinson. [Applause.]

The ballot resulted as follows:

Whole number of votes, 301; necessary to a choice, 151; Robinson, 242, Slocum, 56; Clarkson N. Potter, 1; Horatio Seymour, 1.

So the Chairman declared Lucuis Robinson to be the nominee for Governor. (Cheers.)

Cowan moved that the nomination be made unanimous. Carried, with but two or three objections.

A recess was then ordered until 7:30 to-night.

Before the Convention was called to order in the evening, Col John R. Fellows was loudly called for to tell the delegates how many votes Tammany Hall will cast against the ticket.

He answered, Tammany is impotent to execute the will which its leaders have proclaimed. (Applause.)

The ticket was completed as follows:

For Lieut-Governor, Clarkson N. Potter; for Secretary of State, Allen C. Beach; for Comptroller, Fred P. Olcott; for State Treasurer, James Mackin; for State Engineer, Horatio Seymour, jr.; for Attorney General, A. Snoemaker, jr.

A resolution was adopted refusing to Tammany in the future a preference over any other Democratic organization in New York City by the party of the State.

Adjourned *sine die.*

The Kelley Convention.

The Tammany delegates upon retiring from the Convention met in Shakspeare Hall, and the auditorium was soon filled. As Dorsheimer, Schell, Kelley and others entered they were received with cheers and great enthusiasm.

Samuel G. Courtney, who succeeded Daniel S. Dickinson in the office of United States District Attorney at New York, called this second Convention to order, saying that the representatives of 70,000 voters in New York and 20,000 voters in Kings County, have met here to-night to vindicate their manhood, and arraigned Gov. Robinson as owned by the great trickster of Cypher alley.

David Dudley Field was chosen chairman.

He said this convention was an assembly of the Democrats of New York City and other parts of the State who sympathise with them in their course of the past two days. This delegation although called the the Tammany delegation, yet it had been declared by the State Convention the only regular delegation from that City. No Democratic ticket had ever been elected nor could be elected without the vote of the Democrats it represents. "What," he asked, "have you done? You have been offended by Gov. Peabody, and you said so; you said more. You said you could not support him for office, and you had a right to say this, and it was your right to say this. What has the majority said to you? It has said that you should have that nomination thrust down your throats. You have taken the only step your manhood could dictate. They have said to you, 'You shall take that nomination and none other.' It has been said you would not take this step; that within 24 hours you would be throwing up your hats for Gov. Robinson. (Never! never!) It remains for you to say whether you will or not."

Four Secretaries were appointed, two from New York and one each from Westchester and Kings.

A committee was appointed to report what action the Convention should take, and, while the committee was deliberating, John B. Haskins, of Westchester, who was introduced as Chief of the Tuscaroras, made a speech, addressing his audience as follows:

Democrats and Fellow Traitors:—He had, perhaps, contributed as much as any one man in New York to the election of a cross between a mule and a jackass, Mayor Cooper, and he prayed God's forgiveness for the act. He expected to do penance for it in sackcloth and ashes for the remainder of his life.

Dorsheimer, from the Committee on Plan of Action, reported that the committee recommended,

First, that the Convention now proceed to nominate a candidate for Governor.

Second, that a committee of 15 be appointed by the chair, and announced in the future, which shall be constituted with such power with reference to the remainder of the ticket as may seem to them proper. He then said, in nominating a candidate to be supported for Governor, it became proper that he should speak of his qualifications for office. He nominated John Kelly, of New York, (applause) and went on to eulogize him as a public official. He closed by proposing "that John Kelly be nominated by acclamation. (Applause.)

The nomination was promptly seconded, with the expression that if John Kelly should be elected New York would never have a more honest or more faithful Governor.

The nomination of Kelley for Governor was made unanimous by a rising vote, with great enthusiasm.

John Kelly being called for, was received with three times three cheers. He thanked the Convention for the compliment paid him. He regarded it as a compliment coming from the heart and not from the lip. He did not expect to be elected Governor, but he did expect to defeat a man who had committed a great outrage upon the people of New York. He expected to convince Gov. Robinson, after he has returned to private life, that he has committed a great wrong upon the people not only of New York, but of the State. He had surrounded himself with a bad class of people, who were using him for bad purposes. He hoped he would be able to see the great wrong he had perpetrated on the 17th of March last, when he resorted to the plans of the midnight assassin and burglar to secure possession of a public office. Kelly then reviewed the circumstances of getting possession of the office of County Clerk of New York. This being the way Lucius Robinson discharges his office, "is it," he asked, "not time that he be removed?" [Cries of Yes! Yes!]

He related other incidents of like character in which the Governor had taken part. He said it might be asked why he laid these grievances before the assemblage. It was because they were grievances which affected the very foundation of government, and unless they were redressed, unless they were resisted, that foundation would be undermined and government destroyed. Let the Convention and those connected with it, he said, take the consequence of the defeat of the party. He hoped those who heard him would go to the polls with a full determination that no such man as Lucius Robinson shall be perpetuated in office. He said the convention was in fact nothing more than a caucus, and he hoped the judgment of the people would not be swayed by its actions. It was amusing to see the number of little men, men employed on canals and in State affairs, running about this city endeavoring to sway the judsment of delegates.

In 1878, he said, it will be recollected that there were but five Counties in the State which gave Democratic majorities, and those men ought to know that this year it would be as much as the party could do to get a majority in the State, even with union and harmony prevailing.

He promised that in New York the usual Democratic majority would be secured. (A voice—"We will vote for you outside of the City, too.") "Now," said he, "I accept this nomination. (Cheers.) And will do all I can, and Tammany Hall will do all it can, and it can do much, for the election of our County ticket. I promise you we shall elect it from top to bottom. These men who have attempted to tyrannize over you will be beaten by 50,000, and they ought to be beaten and give place to men of judgment. When nincompoops undertake to lead a party they always lead it to defeat. They ought to be beaten, because the party ought to be purified, and it was time to change the head of the government in the State." He hoped that in the near future they would meet again, and that the party would be vivified again, and rise like the Phœnix to new life and power.

Dorsheimer's proposition for a committee of 15 to decide whether a full ticket should be nominated was adopted, and the convention adjourned *sine die.*

Wisconsin Democratic Convention.

MADISON, Sept. 9.—The Democratic State Convention met here to day. Hon James Doolittle was chosen Chairman. Mr. Doolittle made a lengthy speech denouncing the financial policy of the Republican party, especially the demonetization of silver, at the conclusion of which the Committee on Resolutions reported the following platform:

The Democracy of Wisconsin in Convention assembled, declare the following convictions and principles of their political faith, and cordially invite the co-operation of all good citizens in the endeavor to establish them as the guides for the government of the country:

First—The Democratic party was founded by illustrious statesmen in the early days of the Republic, to secure self-government to the people and the largest measure of individual and political liberty and equality to every citizen of both rank and wealth, and in express and unfailing antagonism to all those politicians, by whatever party or name designated, who assert and support the aristocratic doctrine of centralization of political power in the hands of a few at the government of the many, and it maintains against its adversaries, now as heretofore, the right of free citizens to local self-government.

Second—To secure and perpetuate the blessings of such liberty and equality, our system of government was formed as an indissoluble union. Within the limit of the power delegated by the Constitution and its amendments, the National Government is supreme. That all power not thereby delegated to the United States, nor prohibited to the States, are reserved to the States respectively, and that the preservation of the just powers of the Federal Union, and the rights of the States as vital parts of one harmonious whole, is essential to the protection of liberty for ourselves and its transmission to our posterity.

Third—The Government of the Union has proved itself strong enough to cope with and overthrow the most powerful attempt at disruption by force which can be armed against it. The danger to democratic liberty and self-government from centralized power and oppression, shown by all history to be the most fatal, has yet to be encountered, and we charge upon the leaders of the Republican party the responsibility for most of the perilous steps towards that end. They have sanctioned the use of military to overawe electors and central elections; they have defended flagrant outrages in the counting of votes by illegal returning boards; they have upheld and supported fradulent State governments by military power; they have established a horde of infamous partisan officials at the polls in divers cities, chiefly in the Northern States, at the expense of the national treasury, with power to imprison free citizens, their opponents, without warrant, in order to intimidate electors and control elections; they have by treasonable conspiracy defeated the popular voice in the election of a President, and placed in the Executive office a defeated candidate, and they have by forcing him

News of the Week.

THE CAPITAL.

A dispatch states that Sec. Sherman's attention having been called to the public statement that he had directed that the silver dollar should not be received by the Treasury in certain cases, he says that the statement was absolutely false and without a shadow of foundation. The law makes the silver dollar a legal tender for all purposes, and it has always been received by the Treasury on payment of demands of every kind and as fully and freely as gold coin.

At San Francisco Sept. 14 the veterans of the late war met about 500 in number, and received to welcome Gen. Grant on his arrival with a national salute from the sand lots. In reply to a telegraphic inquiry, a cable from Yokahoma announces that the steamer "City of Tokio," on which Gen. Grant is a passenger, was not under orders to make other than ordinary time, and consequently the probability is that they may not arrive here before next Sunday, although the Pacific mail authorities say it is probable she may make port as early as Wednesday. To provide for that contingency preparations for Gen. Grant's reception will be ready at short notice. The work of decorating the streets and buildings will be commenced to-morrow, and to-morrow morning the various committees will meet to conclude the arrangements.

An Atlanta (Ga.) dispatch says it is now settled that Treasurer Renfroe will be impeached, and that his trial will open as soon as the impeachment of the comptroller-general, now pending, is concluded. The report condemns Renfroe for having drawn interest or receiving a bonus from the bonds on which he had deposited the funds of the State. This interest, or bonus, amounted to about $20,000, of which he and his assistant got $22,000, the balance going to his sureties, who negotiate the matter with the banks. The law is against this, but Renfroe claims that he had the right of unbroken precedent of legislative act for his course. The majority report for bringing impeachment was 8 to 1. The matter creates the greatest excitement, although the Treasurer's books balanced to a cent, and not a dollar in defaulted. Other reports are to follow, and other impeachments.

The silver certificate bids fair to take the place of the standard dollar to a great extent in paying out 10 per cent. of checks in silver dollars. The Treasurer is generally asked for certificates in their stead. This is especially the case with banks. The banks then pay them out over their counter the same as greenbacks. In this way a large amount of silver certificates have got into circulation in this City.

EAST.

A Cincinnati dispatch says Judge Dunlap of Chicago has just arrived in that City from North Bennington, Vt., where he went to attend on Gen. Robert C. Schenck, whose death was hourly expected for weeks. He reports Gen. Schenck as improving and likely to recover. For five weeks his physician would permit him to take no other food than skimmed milk.

At Boston, September, 12, at the State National Greenback Labor Convention the following ticket was placed in nomination: For Governor, Benjamin F. Butler; Lieutenant Governor, Werdell Phillips; Secretary of State, Jonathan Arnold; Treasurer, Wilbur F. Whiteney; Auditor, Davis J. King; Attorney General, Horace B. Sargent.

At Saratoga, Sept. 13, the Social Science Association closed its annual session "Fred" Douglass furnished an interesting paper on the negro exodus, which gave rise to discussion. Mr. Hervy spoke on co-operative stores, and Mr. Brace sent a paper on the best means of promoting the welfare of poor children. Mr. Potter, of Chicago, gave much valuable information regarding the growth of the West.

The negro exodus was the most conspicuous and generally popular topic considered by the Social Science Association on the closing day of its annual meeting. A large audience gathered at the morning session, when the subject was considered then at any previous session, and indeed, the entire seating capacity of the hall was brought into use. Disappointment was felt because Frederick Douglass was absent. He had written to the Secretary that he would be here, but he was probably detained by official duties. In his absence, his paper was read by Prof. Francis Wayland, of New Haven. Mr. Douglas's arguments against the exodus were heard with the closest attention, but it was evident from the favor with which opposing views were received afterward, that a large part of the audience did not agree with the writer.

At Baltimore, Sept. 15, the grand lodge of I. O. O. F. began their 54th annual session John B. Harmon, Grand Sire, presiding. Representatives were present from all the State, Territorial and Provincial Jurisdictions. The report of the Grand Sire gives the condition of the order at the present time as follows: Number of grand lodges, 30; subordinate lodges, 6,975; grand encampments, 29; subordinate encampments, 1,886; lodge initiations, 83,810; lodge members, 442,291; encampment members, 82,408; total relief fund, $1,740,405; total revenue, $4,206,980; decrease, $156,065.

A Philadelphia, dispatch says Gen. Grant's circle of friends there, of which Gen. W. Childs is the head center, desire it to be understood that the purpose of organizing a monster excursion to the Pacific coast, to welcome the ex-President upon his arrival there has been abandoned, and an announcement of this decision will soon be made. While the managers of this excursion primarily perhaps, originated it for the purpose of making money, there can be no doubt that at the beginning they received no very great political encouragement. Some of the managers of the Grant machine were head in glove with the originators of this enterprise, and expected to be Adjutants and Lieutenants and Majors in the Grant cavalcade which was to cross the continent and return with Gen. Grant in a triumphant procession. The cooler heads among Grant's friends, however, discovered that popular opinion was against it; that the principal newspapers, including some very prominent Republican journals, denounced it, and that it was evident that the interpretation of the movement would be that it was designed as an attempt to force Grant upon the Republican Presidential Convention. This, it was thought, would hurt his chances; and it is significant, perhaps, that the strongest friends of the renomination of Grant have lately been among the most active in discouraging this enterprise.

WEST.

A Cincinnati dispatch says Pres. Hayes accompanied by Mrs. Hayes and Gen. Sherman, will leave Fremont for Neosha Falls, Kansas, on the morning of the 22d inst., going by the Lake Shore railroad to Chicago, thence by the Chicago, Burlington & Quincy railroad to Missouri, and thence by the Missouri, Kansas & Texas a load to Neosha Falls, passing through Sedalia and Fort Scott. The party will rest at Chicago, spending the night of the 23d at the Grand Pacific Hotel. On the morning of the 23d they will leave by a special train on the Chicago, Burlington & Quincy railway, and perhaps, a brief stay may be made at Aurora, Mendota, Galesburg and Quincy, but the time will not permit of any great delay on the route.

FOREIGN.

Russia.

The London Times of Sept. 16, says the extraordinary controversy now alarming Europe on the supposed misunderstanding between Gortschakoff and Bismarck shows what dangerous strife is all around us. A ring of interested speculators in conversation seems to have half persuaded illustrious statesmen that the greatness of one mighty Empire is incompatible with the greatness of the other. For the Russian and German nations at present the difficulty appears to be to manufacture a reason for flying at each other's throats. Their interests are in no respect opposed. Neither owns territory coveted by the other. We believe much of this flourishing of swords will be found to be merely exercises of fencing schools, but it is time the masters come forward and reassure mistrustful Europe.

Afghanistan.

The military correspondent of the Times says it is difficult, in the face of overwhelming evidence to the contrary, to believe that Yakoob Khan played an honorable part in the recent shameful deeds at Cabul. It is significant that Maj. Cavagnarie's principal native assistant disappeared a short time before the outbreak under suspicious circumstances. He being an Afghan and well acquainted with the workings of the Oriental Court, his presence in the British Residency was dangerous to those plotting an outbreak.

Spain.

A dispatch from Madrid announces that the government will propose to the Cortes that all slaves be given their liberty on July 1, 1880, on condition of seven years obligatory labor with wages paid.

A dispatch from Madrid to the Daily News announces that the Minister of the Colonies has agreed with the Bank of Spain for a very large advance to meet the expenses of the reinforcements for Cuba. The reinforcements will include artillery. Spanish politicians express much apprehension about the news from Cuba, but only a small group of radical members of the Cortes would oppose a system of self government similar to that of Canada, which, it is understood, would be the solution favored by the Havana liberals.

Cuba.

At Havana, the Association of Planters are asking King Alfonso for permission to import from 25,000 to 60,000 Chinamen yearly, whom they consider best adapted to endure the climate and fatigues of Cuban field labor, and to bring from Spain and the Canary Islands 10,000 workmen, continuing the importation in this manner until the number shall have reached 400,000 men. These will be paid their passage, and be supported for 10 days after arrival, during which time it is considered they may find work. The Association calculates the expense of bringing 40,000 men here yearly, will amount to $3,000,000 which, it is proposed, shall be raised by quarterly taxation, as the immigration would benefit the whole country. The recent treaty between Spain and China prohibited the immigration of Chinamen by contract.

The insurrectionary movement at Santiago de Cuba was begun by about one hundred men, mostly colored, raising a revolt in the streets. After killing some policemen they took to the woods and mountains.

A Havana dispatch says reports have been received from Santiago de Cuba that the slaves on the plantations have demanded their liberty, and that their masters have promised to give them their freedom if they will engage to work three years for wages. Many slaves are running away, and the local authorities asked Captain General Blanco what they shall do.

SOLDIERS' RE-UNION.

In Which Both Federals and Confederates are Expected to be Present.

CINCINNATI, Sept. 16.—An Enquirer special from Salisbury, N. C., says: A grand reunion of the survivors of the Confederate and Federal armies has been arranged to take place here on the 3d of October. Invitations are sent to both armies. Lieut.-Gen. Sheridan politely declined on account of pressing business engagements, and expressed his hope of the success of the movement.

Gen. W. T. Sherman wrote a letter which has created no little excitement. The letter is as follows:

"The time is too remote for me to make a promise, but I assure you that it would be most agreeable to me personally and socially to meet you on any suitable occasion. There is no use in my mincing terms. Whenever and wherever the honest men of North Carolina seek to allay sectional and party animosities and to cultivate a feeling of fraternal respect for their fellow citizens of the United States, it will be to me most tempting to come to Salisbury. I would far prefer to come alone, than as before with a vast army, leaving desolation behind. I must not be construed as to assenting to the proposition that Confederates and Union men were alike worthy of celebration for the terrible history of 1861-65. I would much prefer to come on some civic occasion, when all are absolutely equal, all alike interested in the present and future glory of our common country. There were a few Union soldiers in North Carolina during the war, though we believe the people generally were opposed to Secession.

I will say that your meeting if confined to the surviving soldiers of North Carolina will be in fact a Confederate reunion, where I would certainly be out of place. All soldiers in their social reunions glorify their deeds of heroism, and this reunion will hardly be an exception, and it would be a strange sight for Gen. Sherman to cheer the victories of his enemies and respond to the claim that because the soldiers of North Carolina were brave and true to their State and section, their cause was as sacred as ours, which finally triumphed and made our Union more glorious and more resplendent than before.

Were I present, and you should suppress this natural feeling, I should feel myself an intruder, marring the natural happiness of a festive occasion. I know that the soldier element was the first to lay aside the angry partizan feeling of the war, and are now leaders in the new epoch which is sure to add wealth and prosperity to the whole country, and when some occasion arises when we may all meet on common ground in North Carolina, to celebrate some revolutionary event, or to encourage some modern enterprise, it will give me great pleasure to come to Salisbury, to Raleigh, to Guilford Court House, or any other place in the old North State.

FEDERAL ASSISTANCE ASKED

For the Protection of Colored Men with White Wives, from Ruffians.

New York Times, Sept. 9.

GREENVILLE, S. C., Sept. 8.—A well-known and respected citizen of Oconee County came to United States Marshal Wallace last evening and requested assistance to suppress an organization known as "Sleekers," formed to prevent the amalgamation of races, and punish colored men married to or living with white women. He stated that the organization whipped one colored man on Saturday night preceding Brice's murder, and that another, threatened with punishment, shot one of the gang through the arm, after the ruffians had fired his house because he refused to come forth. He said that the colored men, about eight in number, charged with this violation of natural laws, were among the most law-abiding, industrious citizens of the country, and that he was delegated by white property-holders to invoke Federal aid in their behalf. He expressed his belief that Brice was murdered by members of the gang to prevent his divulging the names of the men engaged in the outrage above named before the United States Grand Jury, in session in this City.

No Chinese Admitted at Leadville.

Leadville Eclipse.

Custer City, Idaho, has followed the example of Leadville, and refuses to allow Chinamen in her midst. Our city, young though it is, has already accomplished a marvelous part in the work of developing the great West. It has poured out the millions of its exhaustless wealth, revived the drooping industries of the State which is destined to play an important part in the coming years of our country's history, and called it from despair to a high purpose. This has been a great work, but Leadville can point with pride to one even greater. She has in refusing to admit Chinamen, set an example which, if followed by the other great cities of the land, will soon solve the most vexed and most serious problem of the hour.

MASSACHUSETTS REPUBLICANS.

Sen. Hoar Makes a Ringing Speech at Their State Convention.

WORCESTER, Mass., Sept. 16.—The Republican State Convention met to-day. Eben F. Stone being temporrry Chairman. After the appointment of the usual committees, Alexander D. Bullock was chosen permanent Chairman.

The Chairman's remarks upon the successful resumption of specie payments were loudly applauded. In commenting on the Administration for restoring the standard of honest money and carrying out the Southern policy, he called out the heartiest expression of approbation. He showed that the State election would have an important bearing on the next National contest, and expressed the hope that whoever would be nominated, the selected candidate would receive the solid support in November.

After the President's address, Sen. Hoar was loudly called for, and in the course of his speech said: As Massachusetts takes her place in the great conflict of 1880, I congratulate you upon the signs of returning prosperity. The maintenance of the country's credit and its present prosperity was due to Republican victory. The Secretary of State has told you that 5,000,000 people will during the next year seek our shores; some will remain in Massachusetts, where the poorest child may have the same educational privileges as the richest; some may go to New York; some to California, now again taking her place in the Republican column. They will turn with loathing from murder-haunted Mississippi, and from where in Virginia this ghost of State Rights is mumbling something, they know not what. We are but asserting our constitutional rights under the laws constitutionally made. Men that control Mississippi are not Mississippians. They are men who trample on Mississippi. Our conflict is with the white Democrat of the South and his subservient Northern ally.

Look at Northern contributions for Southern education from the Missionary Society, to the Eades Jetties, all of which owe their existence to Northern votes.

All we ask for the South is, come out from the tomb. Look at the living, not the dead, and think of the future, and not of the past, and at least think with us of the revolution and not of rebellion. If our Southern brethren will show us any way to promote their moral and material prosperity no one of their representatives will do it any quicker than you, but we will not permit them to wipe out the results of the war. God will take care of the negro as did of the Jew, as he does of all who are desolate and oppressed. He will take care of him as he did the Jew even if he again sends his pillar of fire to lead him through another Red Sea. The Democrats in '61 attempted to starve out Fort Sumter, and lately have been trying the same game on the executive department with this essential difference, that they have Hayes and not Buchanan in the Presidential chair.

The issues of the last 20 years are to be concentrated in the struggle of 1880. Never was a greater stake to be fought for by peaceful combat. Young men who will clasp hands with us in this noble cause shall enjoy the future when the KuKlux and Butlerism are forgotten, or remembered as decades and the life of the Republican party is blended with the life of the Nation.

WORCESTER, Sept. 16.—Informal ballot for a candidate for Governor resulted Long, 669; Pierce, 505.

Republican Convention in Maryland.

BALTIMORE, Sept. 12.—The Republican State Convention was called to order by R. Stockett Matthews, Chairman of the State Central Committee.

There was an unusually full attendance.

Milton G. Widner was made President of the Convention. The Committee on Platform made the following report, and it was unanimously adopted:

The Republicans of Maryland in State Convention assembled, resolve as follows:

First—The Republic of the United States is a Nation and not a league. The allegiance of a citizen is due primarily to the Nation which, within its constitutional sphere, is supreme and is clothed with full power to guard its own life, protect its own citizens, regulate its own elections and execute its own laws. The opposite doctrine of State sovereignty is the baleful mother of nullification, secession and anarchy. Republicanism stands for national supremacy in national affairs and the largest liberty in State concerns. Democracy stands for State sovereignty, with its old-time heresy that the Union is a mere Confederacy of States.

Second—To refuse necessary supplies for the Government with the design of compelling the unwilling consent of a co-ordinate and independent branch to odious measures is revolution; to refuse appropriations for the execution of existing and binding law is nullification. We arraign the Democratic representatives as guilty both of a revolutionary attempt and nullifying schemes, and we reprobate their action as calculated to subvert the Constitution and strike at the existence of the Government itself.

Third—The safety of the Republic demands free and pure elections, but the Democratic party of this State and throughout the country has persistently and systematically sought to overthrow all the safeguards from free suffrage. For years past in this State Democratic ruffians and repeaters have, by violence and fraud, reversed the verdict of the people expressed at the polls; juries have been packed in the interest of these criminals, and in spite of repeated convictions have been secured, the executive has interposed to shield them from punishment which was richly deserved, and the infliction of which was demanded by the highest public interests. When the Democratic administration of our State laws had thus made a mockery of justice we invoked National action by laws for the protection of voters at National elections and immediately the whole Democratic party through its representatives in Congress, engaged in a determined effort to break down those laws by unconstitutional and revolutionary means and this attempt was only prevented by opposition of Republican Representatives and Senators in Congress and the vetoes of President Hayes, for which they deserve and receive our hearty approval. We pledge ourselves to spare no effort to prevent the repeal of National election laws and to secure from our next legislature the best system of laws for popular elections that can be suggested or devised.

Fourth—The people of this State can never condone the fraud that was perpetrated by the Democratic party in the election of 1875, and this being the first occasion which they have had to express their sentiments, it is now their duty, and we call upon all good citizens to rebuke and condemn that fraud at the coming election.

Fifth—The Republican party neither justifies nor tolerates military interference with elections. It seeks only to protect the ballot box from the interference of force or fraud; it repels the false charges and denounces false pretenses of conspiracies who, while professing free elections everywhere, sustain mob law in the South; while invoking against troops at the polls to protect citizens refuse to prohibit armed clubs from surrounding the ballot box to intimidate them, and while affecting to believe that the soldier's bayonet overawe free electors who remain silent when the assassin's bullet seals the fate of political independence.

Sixth—We call on the people to remember that the Democratic party forced an extra session of Congress without warrant or excuse; that it presented its partizan purpose by revolutionary methods; that it persistently obstructed resumption and still constantly presses disturbing measures.

Seventh—The successful resumption of specie payments, despite Democratic predictions and hostility, is the crowning achievement of the Republican financial policy,—followed by the returning national prosperity, improved credits, a reduced debt and reduced interest. To this and other to the triumphs which prove that the Republican party is equal to the highest demands. And the whole currency should be kept at par with the monetary standard of the commercial world, and any attempt to debase the standard, to depreciate the paper, or deteriorate the law, should be firmly resisted.

Eighth—All unnecessary and superfluous offices should be abolished and the salaries and fees of others be reduced and restricted by law. In view of the present high purchasing power of money this may be effected without injustice or hardship to officials and with great advantage to the State.

Ninth—This resolution calls upon the next General Assembly to institute such legislation as will secure necessary reforms and reduce the expenditures of public money.

Tenth—We ask such legislation as will enforce more rigid compliance with the provisions of the Constitution relating to the salaries of clerks of courts and all other State officers whose compensation is derived from fees.

Eleventh—We urge the repeal of the tobacco inspection laws of the State.

Twelfth—The public school and jury laws of Maryland are capable of great improvement and should be amended. All political consideration and influence ought to be rigidly excluded.

Thirteenth—We insist that proper legislation should be instituted to reduce the expenses of the courts throughout the State, which have increased in the last few years to such large proportions as to add materially to burdensome taxation.

Fourteenth—We heartily approve of the financial achievements of the present National Administration and endorse the same.

Fifteenth—We demand that the Democratic juggling with the registration of voters shall cease, and that the next Legislature of the State shall, in good faith, pass such laws as will secure an honest registration, a free vote and a fair count.

Ex-Postmaster General Cresswell was nominated for Governor, but he declined, as his private affairs require his entire time and attention, and named James A. Gray, of Howard County, for governor.

The nomination of Mr. Gray was received with the wildest applause, and he was made the candidate for Governor by acclamation.

Samuel Baker was nominated for Comptroller; Francis M. Darby for Attorney-General, and J. L. McCullough for Clerk of the Court of Appeals.

Mr. Gray, in a brief speech, said he was a member of the Committee on platform, and endorsed every word of it, and in the coming campaign would make it hot for the Democrats of Maryland.

Adjourned.

CINCINNATI EXPOSITION.

The Opening Day—Large Attendence and Great Enthusiasm.

CINCINNATI, Sept. 10.—The scene presented by the streets this morning was a very gay and animated one. The buildings on every hand being handsomely decorated with flags and festoons of evergreens, while the sidewalks were thronged with people already gathering to witness the ceremonies of the day. The sky was bright, but by 11 o'clock became overcast and threatened rain. Thousands of people from abroad, from Pennsylvania, Kentucky, Indiana, Michigan and Illinois are here.

The Governors of Ohio, Indiana and Kentucky, accompanied by their staffs, are here to participate, the two former also having handsome military organizations as guards of honor. From Indiana Gov. Williams has as an escort, the Indianapolis Light Infantry; Gov. Bishop, the Bishop Guards.

The military organizations of the State reached here last night, and went into camp on the Hills. They are as follows: First, Third, Fourth, Seventh, Eleventh, Thirteenth, Fourteenth, Sixteenth and Seventeenth Regiments of the Ohio National Guards; the Duquesne Blues, of Springfield; Fifth Battery Light Artillery, of Dayton, and the Columbus Cadets—amounting in all to 3,000 or 4,000 men.

The center of attraction was the Grand Hotel, where the President and Mrs. Hayes, Gen. Sherman and Lieut. Gen. Sheridan are stopping. Mrs. Hayes, accompanied by Burchard Hayes, made early calls on old friends. Gen. Sherman also was busy in like manner. From 10 to 11 the President received friends in his apartments. Among the callers were ex-Gov. Jacob D. Cox, Hon. Aaron F. Perry, Hon. Wm. S. Groesbeck, Lieut. Gen. Sheridan, Gen. Forsythe, and Hon. H. E. Goshorne.

At 11 o'clock the general reception began and lasted for an hour and a half, during which vast throngs were presented to the President and Mrs. Hayes.

At 2 o'clock the distinguished guests took their places in the procession, which was under the direction of Col. Leopold Markbriet, of the Cincinnati Volksblatt, as Grand Marshall.

Arriving at the exposition building, the Presidential party were escorted to their places on the stage, where the formal opening ceremonies took place.

Gov. Bishop made the opening address, tracing the history of the grounds now covered by the exposition buildings from the time of their purchase by the City in 1857 up to the present time.

President Pendleton, of the Exposition Board, followed in an address of welcome. In the course of his remarks he recalled the incident that the Governor of Ohio, who opened the first Cincinnati Exposition, attends the opening of the seventh as President of the United States. He paid a touching tribute to Reuben R. Springer, to whose generosity the city is largely indebted for the permanent buildings for the Exposition.

PRES. HAYES' SPEECH.

Pres. Hayes then responded to Mr. Pendleton as follows:

MR. PRESIDENT: The seventh Cincinnati Industrial Exposition is held at a most auspicious period of the commercial history of our country. The great business depression which followed the financial crisis of 1873, after five long and anxious years of distress, embarrassment and bankruptcy, has at last been succeeded by a revival of prosperity, which is surely and rapidly extending to every branch of useful industry. With all values measured and settled by a currency which is worth its face in the markets of the world; with business no longer perplexed and crippled by an uncertain and fluctuating standard; with a credit, which according to Daniel Webster, is "The vital air of modern commerce," upon a sound and stable basis, with restored hopefulness and confidence, shared alike by the capitalist, by the business man and by the laborer; with agricultural crops and products abundant and readily salable at fair prices; with our manufacturers seeking and finding a market on foreign countries to an extent never known before. With our national burdens of debt, expenditure and taxation becoming every year less difficult to manage and carry; with our country maintaining honorable and peaceful relations with all mankind, the merchants, the manufacturers and the workingmen of Cincinnati may well be congratulated that at such a time their countrymen have assembled from far and near to enjoy and to be instructed by this great exhibition. We thank you for the invitation which we, in such countless numbers, have acceded for your hospitality, and for your welcome to Cincinnati, a City which, standing as it does, nearer than any other great City to the center of the population of the United States, may be rightfully called the Central City of America.

JAY GOULD IN CONSULTATION.

Several Western Roads to be Consolidated.

CHICAGO, Sept. 15.—Jay Gould spent the afternoon and evening here yesterday consulting with officials connected with railroad lines under his control although he refused to be interviewed on the subject. It is learned that his conference is with reference to the scheme for the consolidating of the Wabash and the St. Louis, Kansas City & Northern, and the Kansas City, St. Joe & Council Bluffs Railroads, the compact to take effect October 15th, subject to approval by the various stockholders. He was also consulted regarding the apportionment of the southwestern business to be given the consolidated line and with reference to the opening of a branch line for freight and passengers in this City, which step, it is said, was determined upon. He stated that the rumors current to the effect that Vanderbilt had obtained control of the Union Pacific and that Gould would go out of that road, and extend the Kansas Pacific to Ogden, were incorrect and that he does not believe Vanderbilt hold one share of Union Pacific stock. Mr. Gould leaves for Denver Tuesday, and will possibly go as far west as Ogden.

We Believe

That if every one would use Hop Bitters freely, there would be much less sickness and misery in the world; and people are fast finding this out, whole families keeping well at a trifling cost by its use. We advise all to try it.—*H. & A. Rochester, N. Y.*

MANUFACTURING IN ENGLAND.

Hopeful Tone of the Manchester Guardian.

LONDON, Sept. 11.—The iron masters of Lancashire and Ayrshire reject the demand of the workingmen for an increase of wages until the price of iron exceeds 50 shillings per ton. One-third of the furnaces to be blowed out, the masters believing the revival in the iron trade only temporary. The self actor minders in the Ashton cotton mills are most determined on a strike. If the weavers do not strike with the minders they will in almost every case be locked out. The funds of the Miners' Union will enable them to continue the struggle for two months or more. The weavers could not possibly remain out so long without experiencing great privations. The card room hands will doubtless be locked out when the struggle begins.

A five per cent reduction in wages has been posted in the Lancashire mills, and short time and reduction of wages in the mills near Stockport. The operatives of the large mills at Mossly struck against a reduction of wages. A notice of reduction was posted at the other mills. The Manchester Guardian says: "In consequence of the cheapness of provisions, the fallen wages is not anything like so serious in its effects upon the condition of work people as the measure of reduction appears to indicate, though at the present moment the Colton industry is overshadowed by menacing clouds, there are already clearly discernible signs of returning prosperity. The importance of favorable rains in Asia can hardly be exaggerated. We may reasonably hope that the next year in India and China will be prosperous.

The revival of enterprise in America also means a renewal of activity in international trade. It is understood that a new association of capitalists has been formed in Hamburg, with a view of starting an additional line of steamers to the United States and West Indies, which will compete for goods tradic. Only two new steamers, especially adapted for this description of business, will be ordered.

THE AFGHAN OUTBREAK.

Disquiet Among the Border Tribes Increasing.

SIMLA, Sept. 13.—Gen. Roberts has telegraphed for four addititional regiments. Military authorities have decided to increase both the Kurum and Khyber columns to 12,000 men each. It has been decided that there is no possibility of a sudden dash on Cabul, but it is believed that there will be an early collision between the outposts. Disquiet among the border tribes is increasing. The vagueness of the communication brought by the messenger of the Ameer to Ali Kheyl causes fear in some quarters that he has already alienated himself from alliances. The political department of the India office here considers it extremely probable that Herat, Baudakshon and Balkt will support the revolt, but it has no definite news on the subject. The very absence of news from these districts is accepted as an evidence that the country beyond Cabul is practically in the hands of the Heratic troops, which is considered exceedingly probable. The Times says that nothing is known up to the present time to confirm the rumors of a general rising in Afghanistan. We are justified in believing the condition of the country has become no worse since the first outbreak.

LONDON, Sept. 15.—Every special dispatch from Afghanistan reiterates the complaint concerning the transportation difficulties.

A telegram from the Viceroy shows that Shutargardan Pass was only completely occupied Thursday evening, as the necessity of occupying this point was urgent and British troops were stationed only 25 miles distant, it is inferred that the Indian Government, through a desire to economize at the close of the last campaign, must have utterly disbanded and disorganized the transport service. Camels have become practically extinct in the Kurum Valley, because of the great mortality among them.

The additional regiments Gen. Roberts telegraphed for from Ali Khiye, are to strengthen his line of communication, as the tribes, though not hostile, show great excitement.

The force which is to advance on Cabul will consist of 2,500 Europeans, and 3,000 natives. The attention of the commissariat is almost exclusively devoted to supplying this force. Other columns will be held in reserve for the present. There is a large proportion sick among the European troops on the frontier, except those regiments which are in a particularly healthy situation.

FROM THE GRAVE.

A Letter Written by H. M. Dixon Just Before His Death.

The Des Moines *Register* publishes the following letter, written by H. M. Dixon a few days before his death:

YAZOO CITY, August 11.

Leslie Bassett, esq., Richland, Keokuk County, Iowa:

In our favor of Aug. 6th is in hand. I mail you a copy of the *Herald*, and am grieved to say it is too true all you have heard through the Northern press of the outrage perpetrated in this County on July 25. Since that time a perfect reign of terror has existed in the County. My associate on the independent ticket for Chancery Clerk has been hunted and his house surrounded for several nights by armed men numbering from 50 to 100, demanding his withdrawal from the canvass; but as yet they have been unable to see Mr. J. E. Bell, who is the candidate for Chancery Clerk. There is no Republican ticket in this County. The Independent ticket is composed of Democrats, but on account of the colored people supporting the ticket so generally, it has aroused the fourth of Democrats to such a high pitch that they declare no opposition ticket shall be put in the field. Every effort is being made to cover up their action here on the 25th ult. You cannot imagine or picture the scene of that mob, and but for the gallant Mayor, J. R. Holbrook would have been still and more of my friends murdered. Also for the brave issue that is all bosh. The negros are all quiet and could not be aroused to arms by any one, and were they to attempt such a thing no one would rally to the protection of the intelligence of the county quicker than myself, and every white person in the county knows it. I have nothing as yet, but as soon as the time arrives I will be heard from. You will please not use my name if you publish this, as it may injure me in some way. I intend to come out with full details as soon as it is prudent.

Yours very truly,

H. M. DIXON.

—HALF the ills of human life proceed from a torpid and disordered liver. Submit to them no longer, while "Sellers' Liver Pills" will cure you quickly. 25c per box.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

PRESCRIPTION FREE.

For the speedy Cure of Seminal Weakness, Loss of Manhood, and all disorders brought on by indiscretion or excess. Any druggist has the ingredients. Address DAVIDSON & CO., 78 Nassau St., New York.

GENERAL EFFECTS OF

FELLOWS'

Compound Syrup of Hypophosphites.

The first apparent effect is to increase the appetite, it assists digestion, and converts the food into assimilable properties—the system is nourished, and by its healthful action on the digestive organs induces more copious and regular evacuations from the bowels. The food, thus digested, is easily voided of the excretion already deposited, but its office with which patient is familiar, is no longer under the influence of the syrup of itself indicates that no other preparation can be better adapted to help and nourish the constitution, as it does in all depression of spirits, shaking or trembling of the hands or body, coughs, shortness of breath, or nervousness, habit. The nerves and muscles become strengthened and the blood purified.

Fellows' Compound Syrup of Hypophosphites

Speedily and permanently cures Congestion of the Lungs, Bronchitis, Consumption, Nervous prostration, Shortness of Breath, Palpitation of the Heart, Trembling of the Hands and Limbs, Physical and Mental Depression, Loss of Appetite, Loss of Energy, Loss of Memory, It acts with vigor, gentleness and subtlety, owing to the equitable harmony of its ingredients, which to pure blood itself. Price, $1.50 per bottle. Sold by all druggists.

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The Markets.

General Produce.

PHILADELPHIA, Sept. 16.—Breadstuffs—Flour—market firmer; little or no export inquiry. Wheat—holders hold off; reported, 10¢@18c. No 2 red in elevator, 115@114½c. Corn in active demand; low-mixed, on track, 48½@49c; high-mixed, 49¢@49½c; yellow, 49½@50c. Oats quiet; mixed, 26@30c.

LIVERPOOL, Sept. 16.—Flour—Market is quiet. Wheat stronger; extra, 10s7½d; No 1 white at 10s3½d cash; do seller September, 10s3½d asked; do seller October, 10s4½d; do seller November 10s5½d; seller December, 10s6 bid; seller the year, 10s3½d milling No 1, nominal; amber, 10s2½d bid. Receipts of wheat 52,000 bu; shipments, 167,000 bu

CINCINNATI, Sept. 16.—Flour, $4 65@5 75. Wheat firm; red and amber at 96@102c. Corn unchanged at 37@38c. Oats unchanged at 25@26c. Whisky strong and active at 105c. Provisions firm. Pork firm at $9 50. Lard firm, summer, $5 70; winter at $5 75. Bulk meats unchanged; shoulders, $3 12½@3 25; short ribs, $4 90; now held at $5 00; short clear, $5 12½. Bacon quietat $4 00@5 12½@5 75.

MILWAUKEE, Sept. 16.—Breadstuffs—Wheat—market opened weaker 1½@2c; the noon board closed steady at 104c for No 2 red, 99¾c for No 1; 96¾c for No 2 cash and seller September; 98¾c for seller October; 97¾c for seller November; 91c for No 3 rejected; receipts, 8,000 bu; shipments, 39,000 bu. Corn—Market steady at 34¾c for No. 2. Oats—Market quiet at 24c for No 2. Rye—market firm at 54c for No 1. Barley—Market firm at 67c for No 2.

BUFFALO, Sept. 16.—Wheat strong, tending upward; sales, 30,000 bu No 1 hard Duluth at 104c; No 2 Duluth at 104c. Corn in good request and firm; sales 10,400 bu high mixed at 42c, to arrive; 41c for No. 2 spot. Oats firm; sales, 8 cars No. 2 mixed western on track at 28c. Rye nominal. Barley quiet; sales 3,500 bu Canada at 71c. Canal freights nominally unchanged; very strong, but no engagements. Receipts—Flour, 2,418 bbls; wheat, 278,000 bu; corn, 35,000 bu. Shipments by Canal—Wheat, 36,000 bu; corn, 152,000 bu. Grain in store—Wheat, 58,033 bu; corn, 951,800 bu.

ST. LOUIS, Sept. 16.—Flour—Market firmer. Wheat higher; No. 2 red, 97¾@97¾c cash; —c September; —@—c seller October; —@—c seller November; —c seller the year. No. 3 red, —@—c cash. Corn firm at 32c. Oats better at 24½@24½c cash. Whisky steady at 104c. Provisions—Pork higher at $8 80. Dry Salt meats better; car lots clear ribs, $4 40; clear, $5 10. Bacon higher; clear ribs, $5 37½@5 50; clear, $5 75@5 87½. Lard better; $5 85@—. Hogs slow and lower. Packers in Baltimores, $3 40@3 70; mixed packing, $3 10@3 40; butchers' to extra, —@—. Receipts, 2,800 head.

CHICAGO, Sept. 16.—Wheat strong and unsettled, closing lower; No. 2 Red, 98c; No 2 spring, 94½c cash; 94½@95c seller October; 95¾@96c seller November. Corn firm at 34½c cash; 35c seller October; 34¾@34¾c bid seller November. Oats firm; 23¾c cash; 23¾c bid seller October; —c bid seller November. Rye at 55c. Barley at 66@67c. Pork strong and higher; $8 30 for cash; $8 00 seller November; $8 20 bid the year. Lard strong and a shade higher; $5 85 cash; $5 87½ seller October; $5 45 seller November; $6 00 seller January. Whisky at 104c. Hogs—Receipts, 17,000 head; market quiet and weak and 5c lower; light at $3 50@3 65; heavy packing, dull Sat $3 30@3 55. Cattle receipts, 4,000 head; market generally unchanged; good to prime $4 00@4 50; butchers' and stockers slow; western and Texas quiet and easy at $2 25; Colorado and Texans sold at $2 85.

NEW YORK, Sept. 16.—Cotton—Is quiet at 12¾c for middling uplands. Flour—A trifle better; fair export and home trade demand; receipts, 26,000 bbls; sales, 15,000 bbls; extra state, $4 50@4 75; extra western, $4 50@4 75; Round Hoop Ohio, $4 65@6 00. Rye Flour is reported as steady at $3 40@3 90. Wheat—The market is better, and moderately active; receipts, 258,000 bu; sales, 194,000 bu; No 2 Spring, seller September, 1104c. Rye firmer at 67½c for State and Canada; 69@69c for No. 2 Western. Corn fairly active; receipts, 503,449 bu; sales, 150,000 bu at 47¾@48c for Western Mixed. Barley nominal. Oats quiet and firm; receipts, 16,000 bu; sales, 22,000 bu; 30@36c for mixed western; 34@38c for white. Pork firmer at $8 90. Beef quiet and firm. Lard stronger at $6 15. Butter—7@21c. Cheese—6@7½c. Whiskey—106@—c. Sugar—6¾@7c. Eggs—13¾@14c. Petroleum—2½c for crude, 9¾c for refined. Tallow—3 13-16c. Coal firm and 5 to 10c higher. Leather fairly active and steady. Wool quiet and firm.

BALTIMORE, Sept. 16.—Breadstuffs—Flour—Market active strong and unchanged; western superfine, $3 00@3 75; do extra, $4 00@4 75; family, $5 00@5 75. Wheat—Western active strong and higher; No. 2 western winter red spot, 117¾c; seller September, 117@117½c; seller October, 115¾@115¾c; seller November, 111¾@112c; seller December, 110¾@110¾c. Corn—Western is reported as strong; western mixed, spot, 51c; seller September, 50¾@50½c; do seller October, 49@49½c; seller November, 47¾@47¾c; seller December, 46¾@46¾c. Oats—Market strong and fairly active; western white, 34@35c; do mixed, 32@32c; Pennsylvania, 34@35c. Rye dull and good to prime, 60@63c. Hay—Market firm and unchanged; prime to choice Pennsylvania and Maryland, $13 00@14 00. Provisions—Market unchanged; mess pork, at $9 75. Bulk Meats—loose shoulders, $3 75@4 00; clear rib sides, 5c; clear sides, $6 00. Bacon—shoulders, $4 75; clear rib sides, $6 00. Hams, $11 00@11 75. Lard—refined, in tierces, $7 00. Butter steady; prime to choice western packed, 12@14c. Eggs—market steady at 14@15c. Petroleum unchanged; crude, at —c; refined, —c. Coffee firm; no cargoes sold. Sugar—Is steady; raws, 12@